

No. 24

APRIL
MAY



Leading COMICS

TEN
CENTS

A BRAND-NEW
FLOCK OF
ANIMAL PALS
featuring
**PETER
PORKCHOPS**

HMMMMM...
SEEMS TO ME
SOMETHING'S
WRONG WITH
THIS PICTURE!



Editorial Advisory Board

SUPERMAN DC COMIC MAGAZINES:

DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Associate Professor of Psychiatry
School of Medicine, New York University

PEARL S. BUCK

Author, "The Good Earth", "The Promise",
etc. Winner, 1938 Nobel Prize;
President, The East and West Association

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN

Department of English Literature
New York University

Dr. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD

Acting Director, Bureau of Child Guidance
Board of Education, City of New York

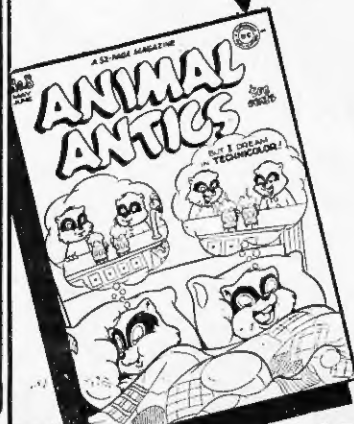


The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS
ALL-FLASH
ALL FUNNY COMICS
ALL-STAR COMICS
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BOY COMMANDOS
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DETECTIVE COMICS
FLASH COMICS
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GREEN LANTERN
LEADING COMICS
MORE FUN COMICS
MUTT & JEFF
REAL FACT COMICS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
SUPERMAN
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



OH, HIPPEY-HOP—
ONCE HE STARTS READING
HE JUST HATES TO STOP!
DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY?
IT'S REALLY QUITE CLEAR—
HIS GUIDE IS THIS SYMBOL,
GUARANTEE OF GOOD CHEER!



—ON THE COVER OF
**ANIMAL
ANTICS**
FOR EXAMPLE!
IT'S YOUR
GUARANTEE
OF THE **BEST**
IN **ANY** COMIC
MAGAZINE!

LEADING COMICS, No. 24. April-May, 1947. Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Re-entered as second class matter Feb. 13, 1946 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, \$1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A.

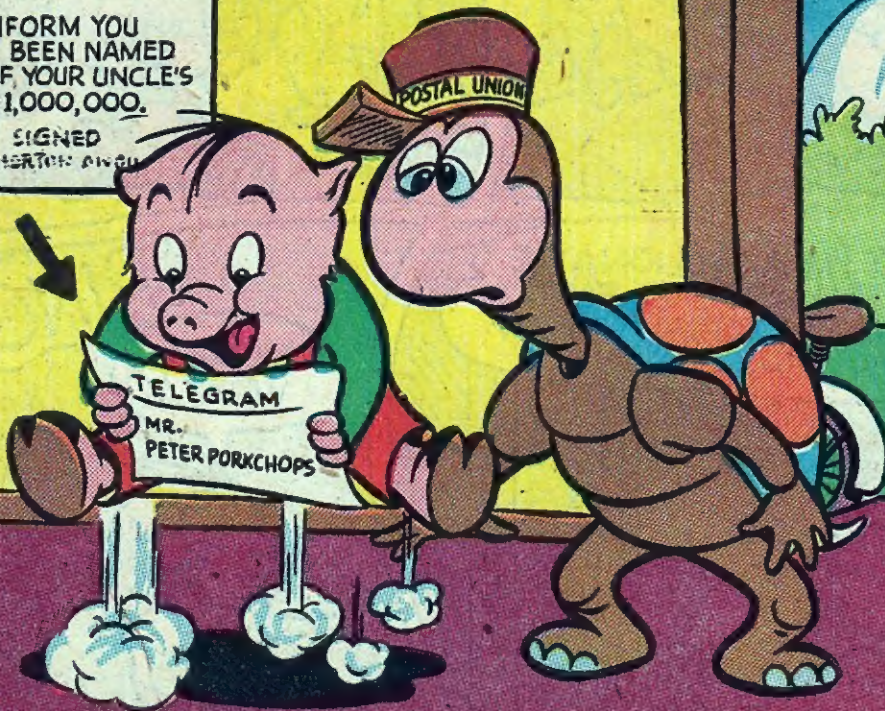
Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1947 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

PETER PORKCHOPS

TELEGRAM

THIS IS TO INFORM YOU
THAT YOU'VE BEEN NAMED
SOLE HEIR OF YOUR UNCLE'S
ESTATE OF \$1,000,000.

SIGNED
HORTON DIVISION

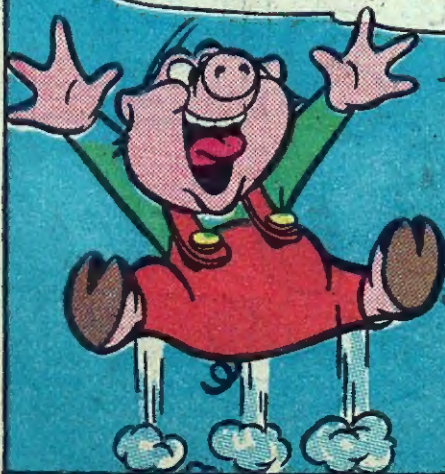


I'M RICH! I'M A MILLIONAIRE!

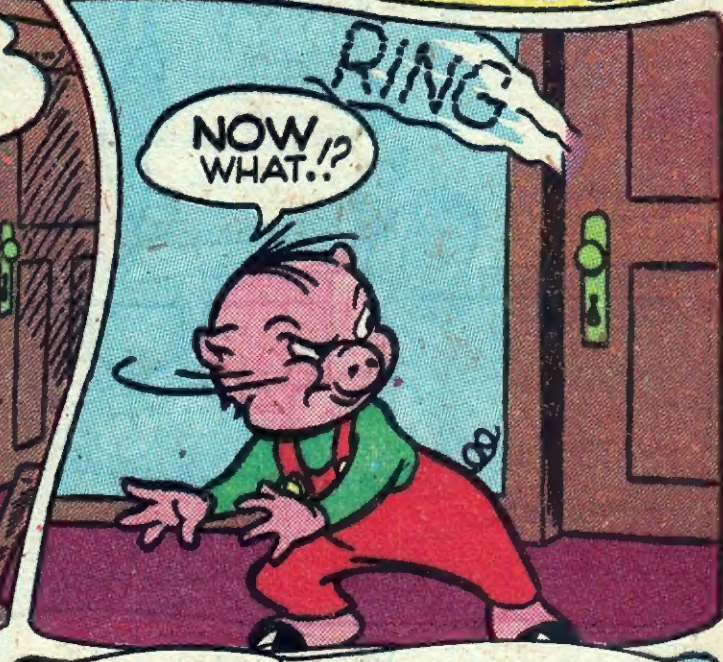
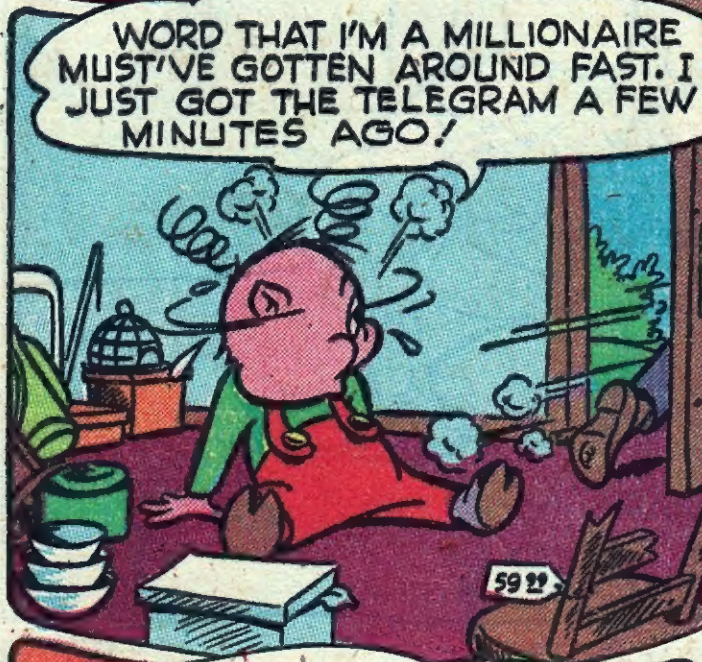
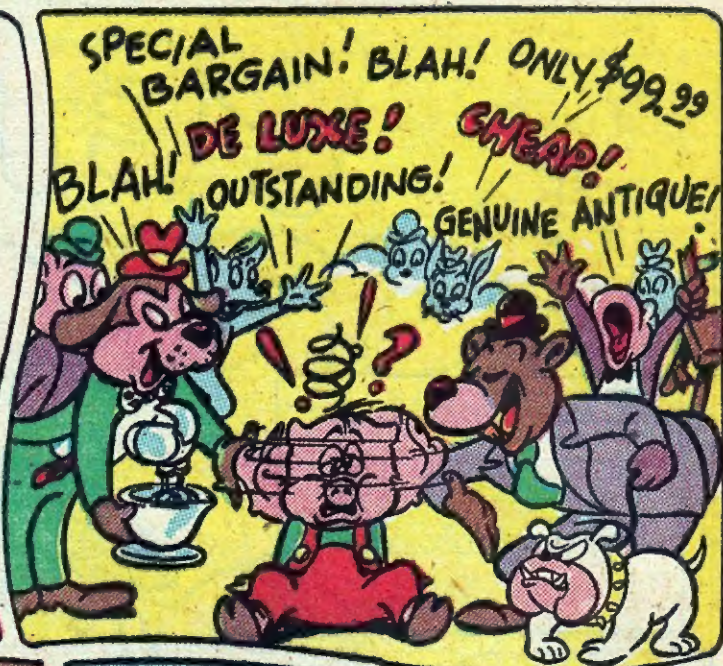
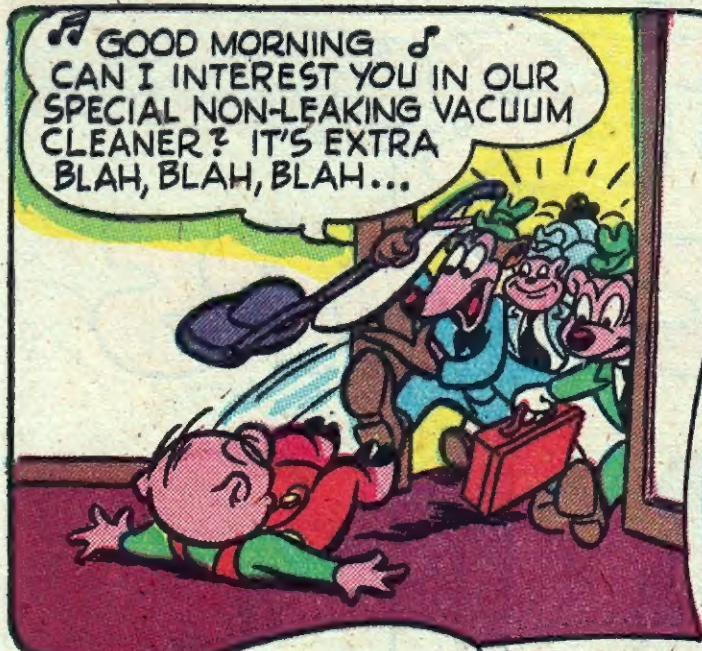
MY WORRIES ARE OVER!!

GOTTA RUSH OVER TO
THE LAWYER!

NOW WHO CAN
THAT BE?



RING



AT THE LAWYER'S OFFICE...

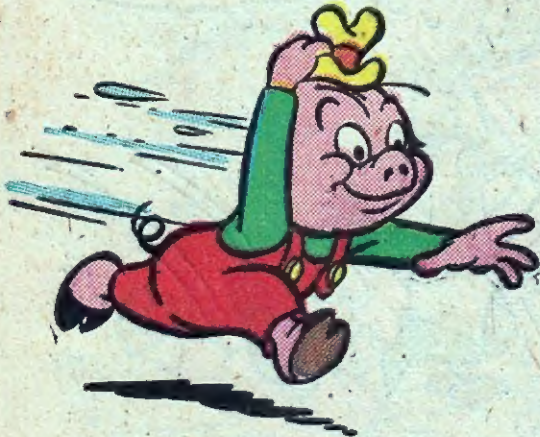
... AND SO, BEING VERY ECCENTRIC, YOUR UNCLE LEFT EVERYTHING TO YOU, PROVIDING YOU DON'T UTTER A SOUND FOR 24 HOURS!



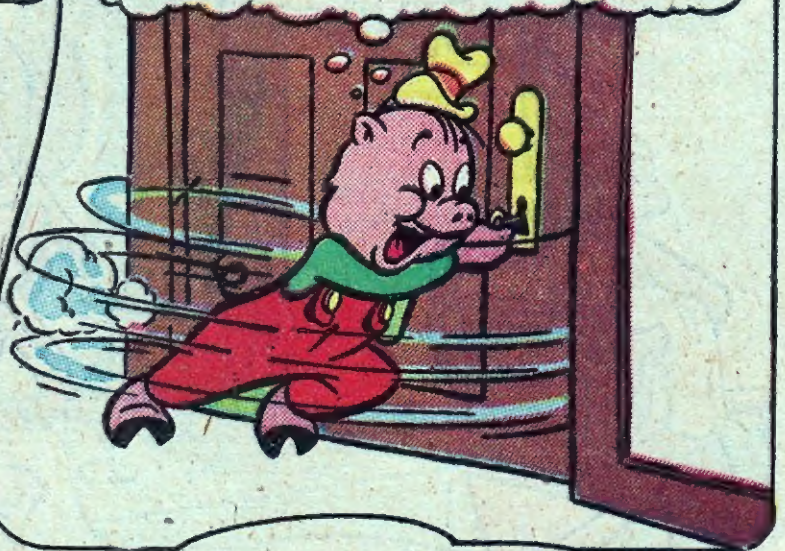
OTHERWISE, THE ESTATE WILL GO TO MR. WEASEL, HERE.



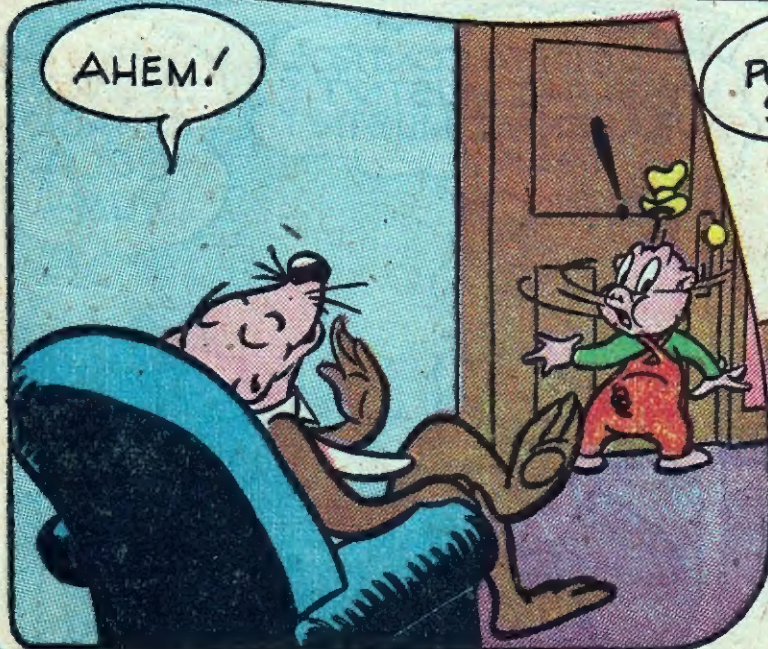
PETER RUSHES HOME TO START HIS 24 HOURS OF SILENCE...



PHEW! I'M GONNA LOCK MYSELF IN FOR THE NEXT 24 HOURS.



AHEM!



BEG YOUR PAHDON, MR. PORKCHOPS, BUT A MILLIONAIRE SHOULDN'T BE WITHOUT HELP...



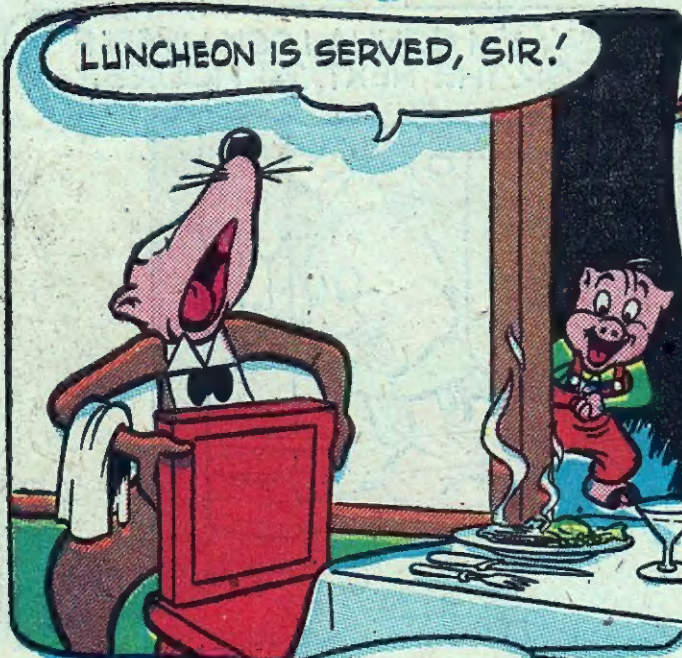
SO I TOOK IT UPON MYSELF
TO OFFER MY SERVICES
TO YOU...



NOW YOU JUST TAKE IT EASY
WHILE I PREPARE LUNCH.



LUNCHEON IS SERVED, SIR!



BUT NOT FOR
YOU, SIR!



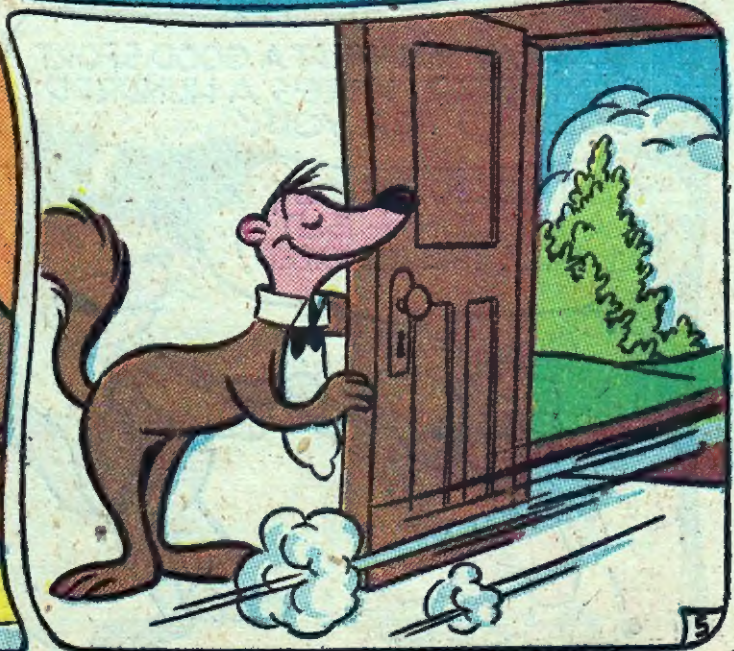
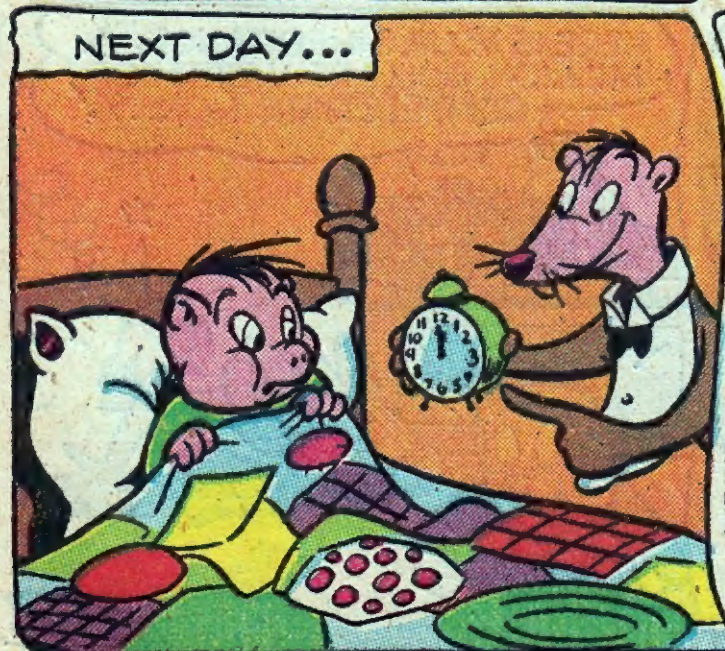
JUST FOR MYSELF!

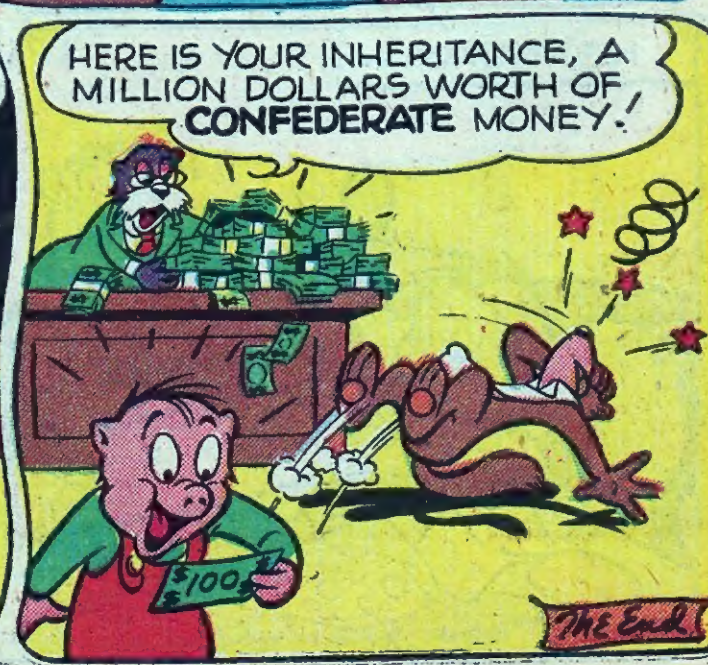
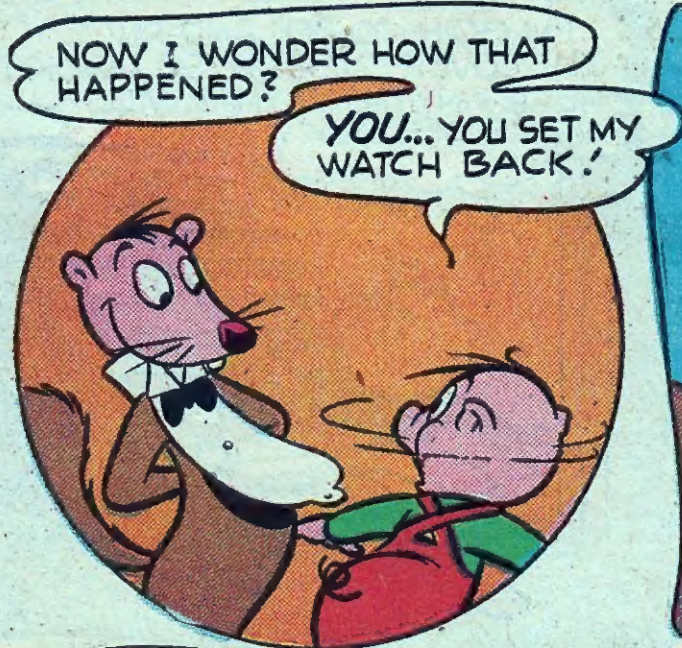


I GOTTA CONTROL
MYSELF—I MUSTN'T
WEAKEN—I MUSTN'T
TALK!

CRUNCH..
SMACK..
GULP..
YUM—

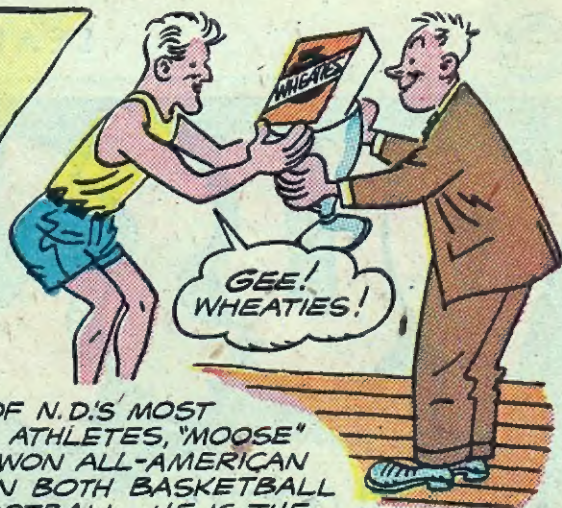




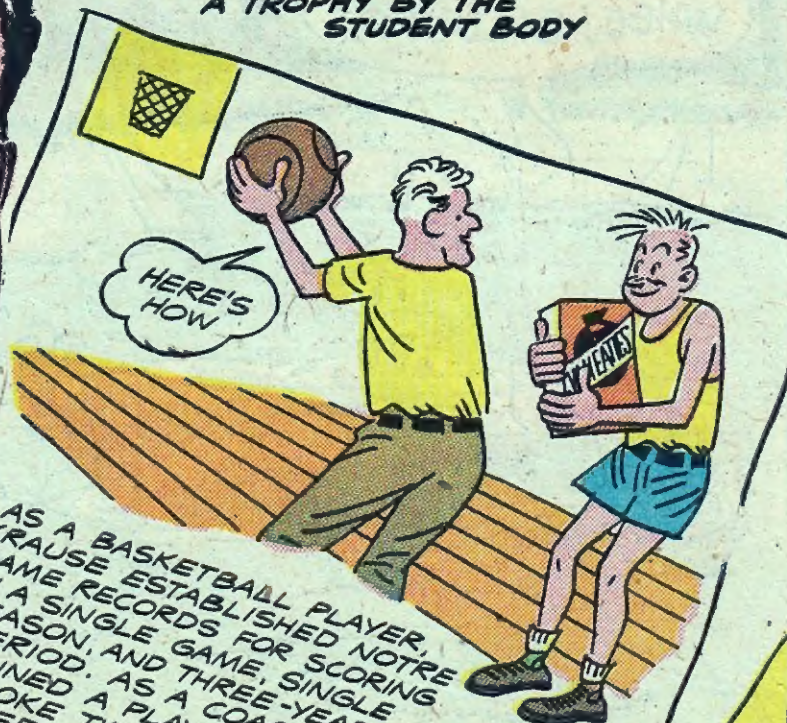


Ed KRAUSE

HEAD BASKETBALL COACH,
NOTRE DAME UNIVERSITY



ONE OF N.D.'S MOST FAMOUS ATHLETES, "MOOSE" KRAUSE, WON ALL-AMERICAN RATING IN BOTH BASKETBALL AND FOOTBALL. HE IS THE ONLY "IRISH" ATHLETE TO BE VOTED A TROPHY BY THE STUDENT BODY



AS A BASKETBALL PLAYER, KRAUSE ESTABLISHED NOTRE DAME RECORDS FOR SCORING IN A SINGLE GAME, SINGLE SEASON, AND THREE-YEAR PERIOD. AS A COACH HE TRAINED A PLAYER WHO BROKE TWO OF THESE THREE RECORDS

NOW
YOU'RE
READY
TO GO



WHEATIES
TASTE SWELL,
TOO!

"I LIKE TO SEE MY PLAYERS STOKED UP ON LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES. 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS' SAYS ED KRAUSE. 'THOSE WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES, WHEATIES, HAND OUT A GOOD SUPPLY OF FOOD-ENERGY TO HELP KEEP YOU GOING STRONG.'"

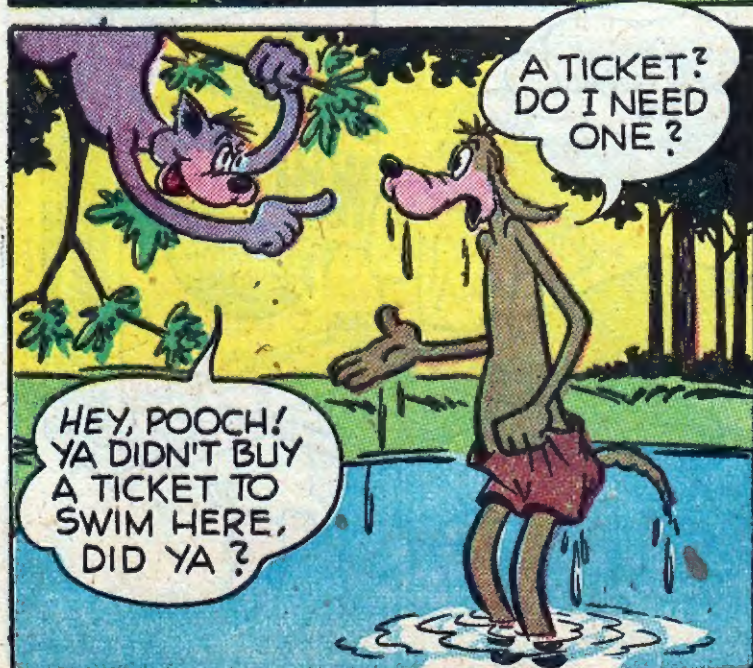
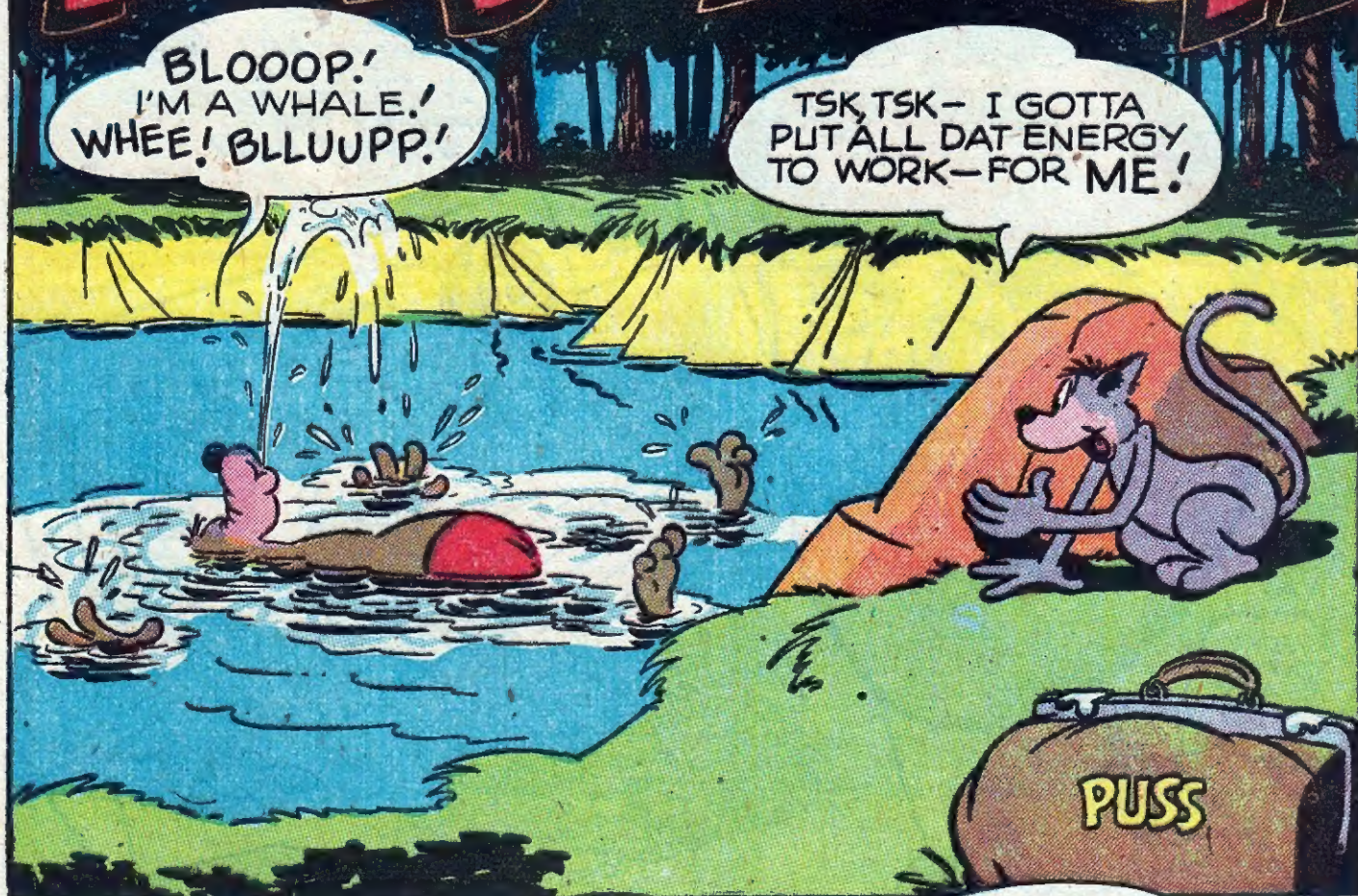
WHEATIES

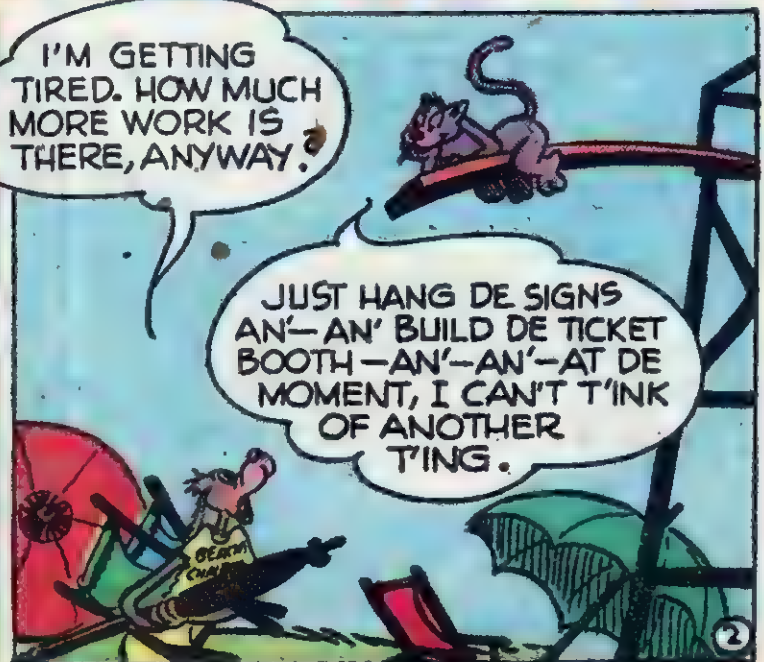
"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

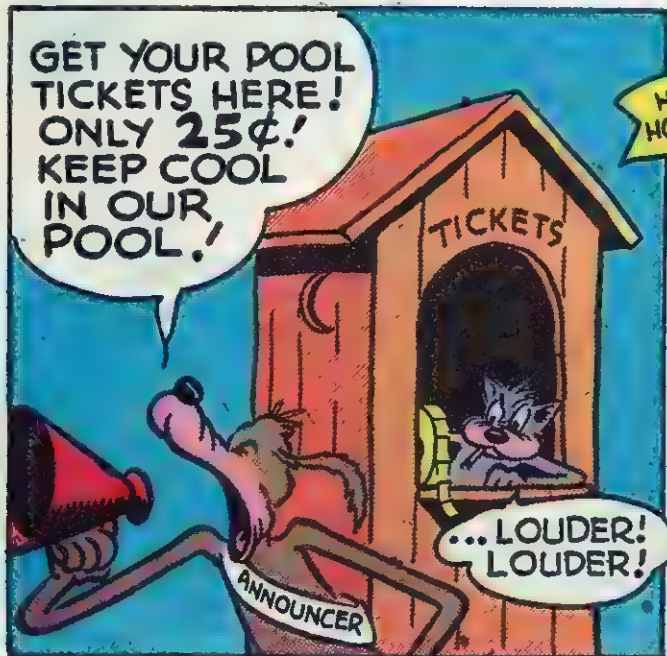
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

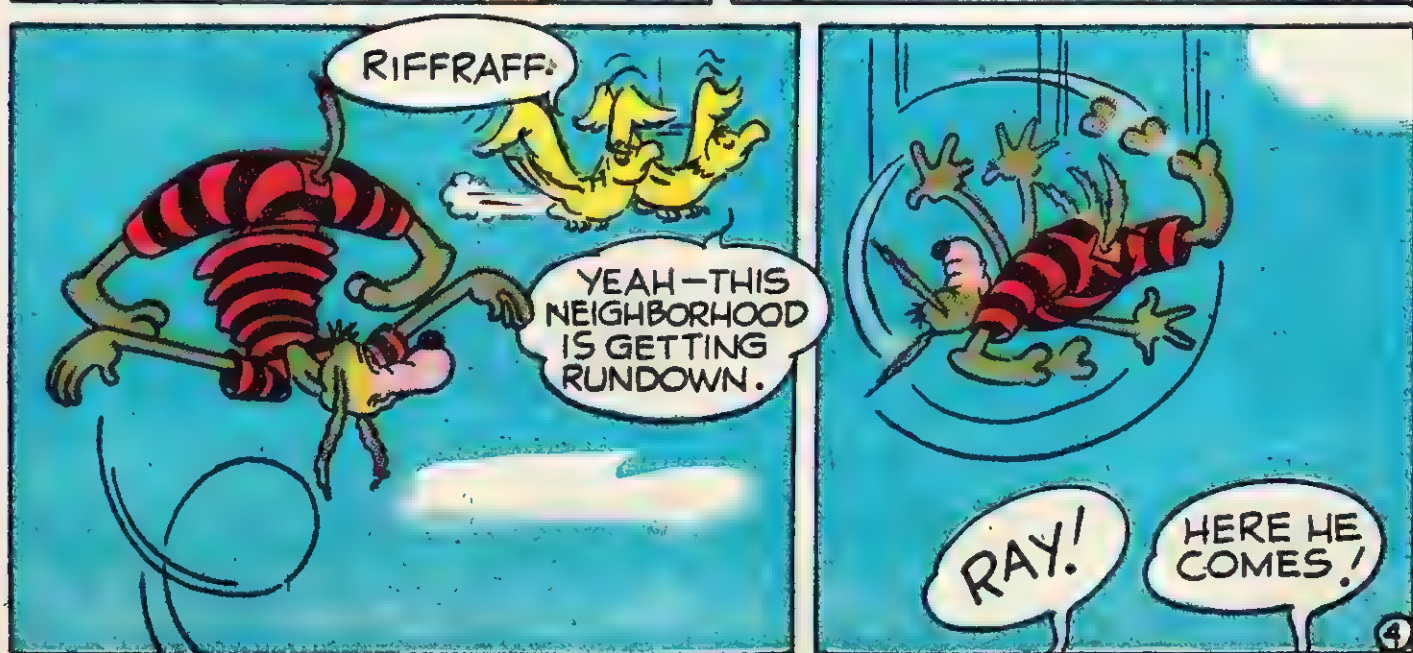
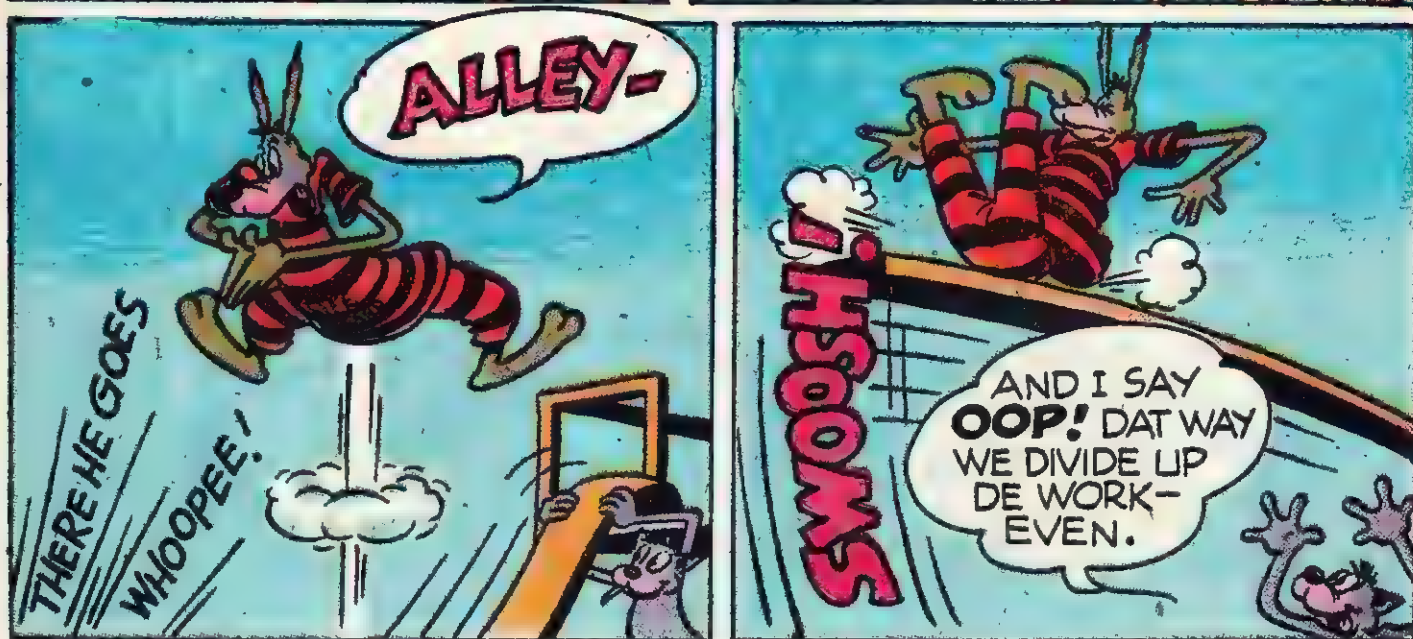
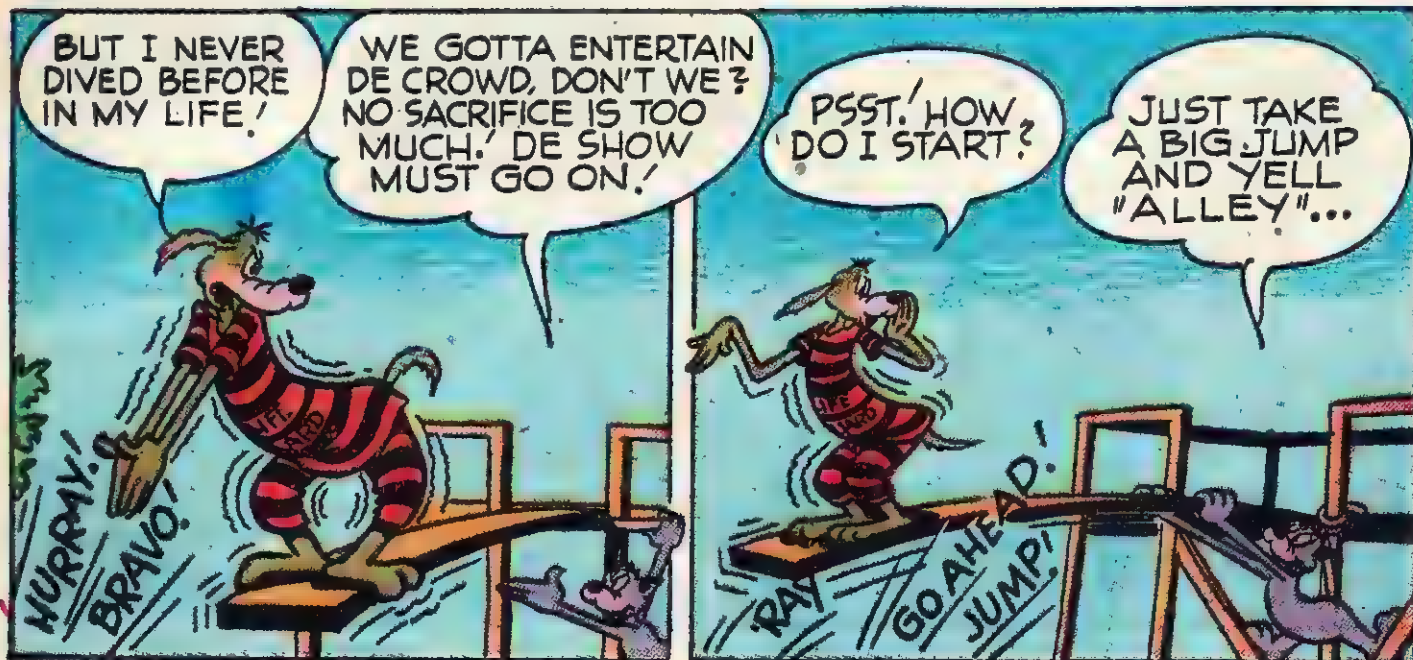


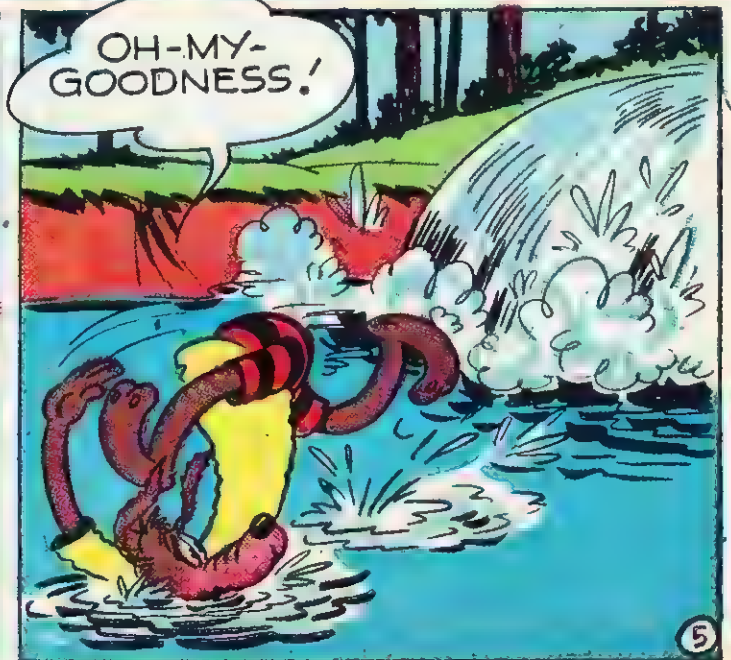
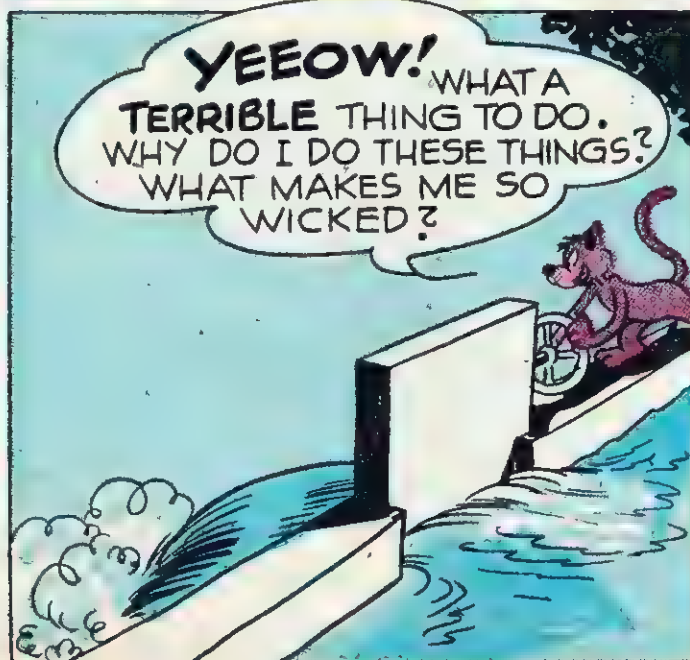
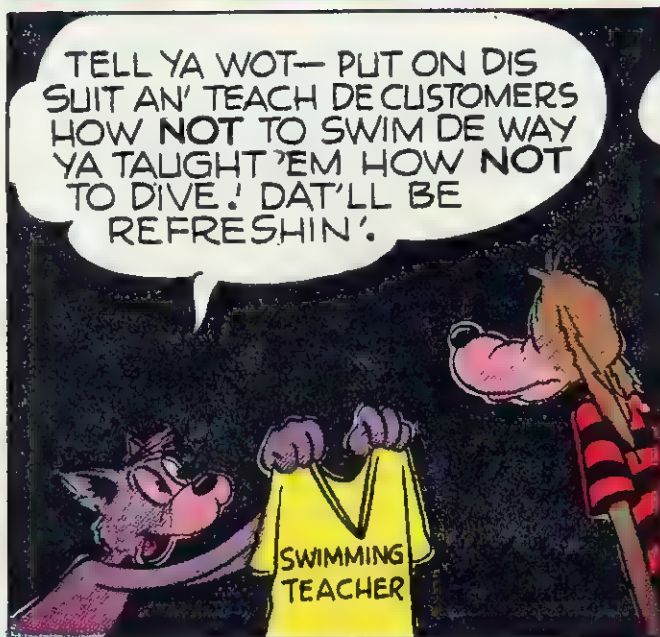
PUSS 'N POOCH

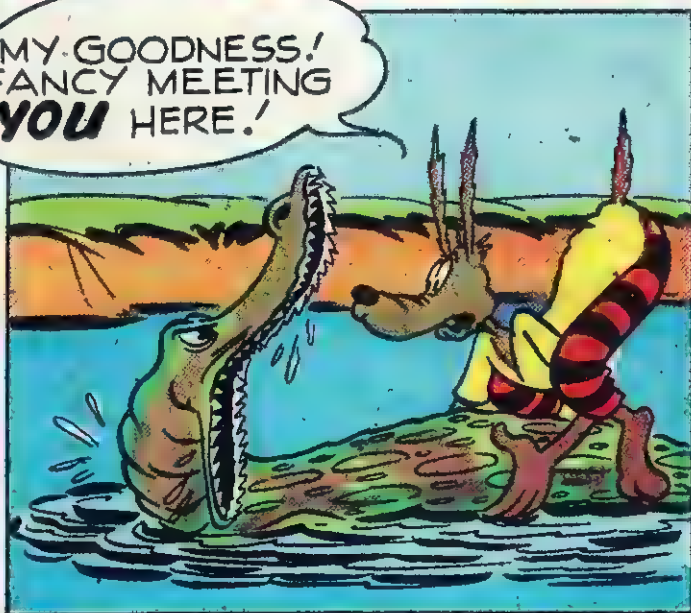


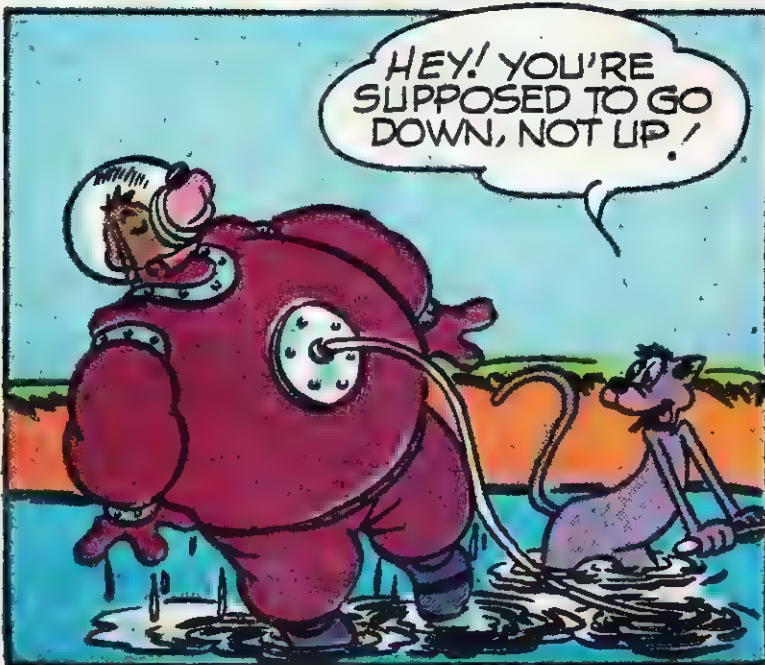
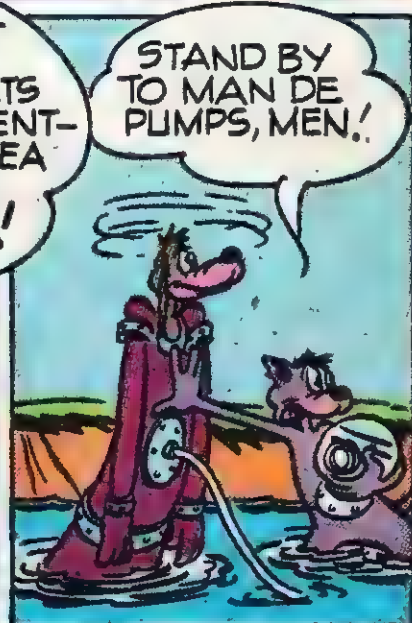
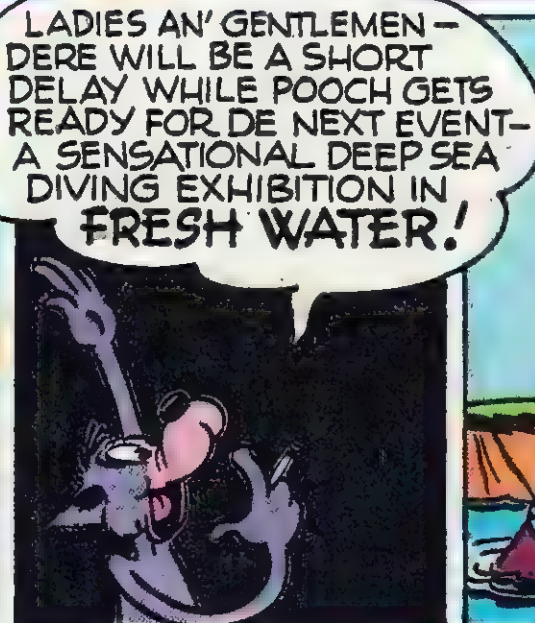
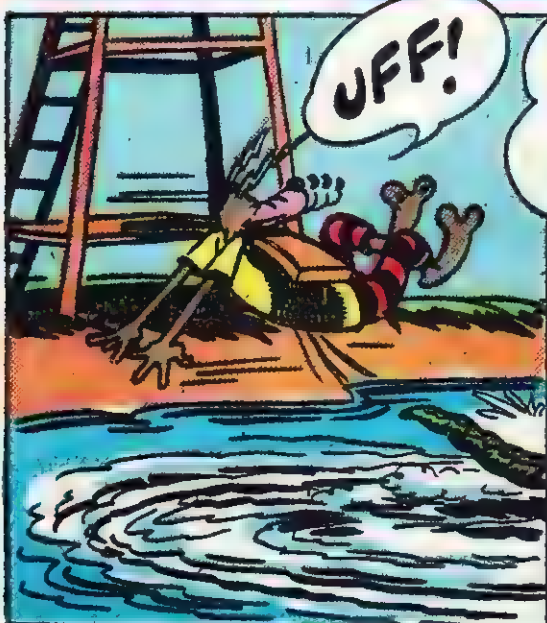
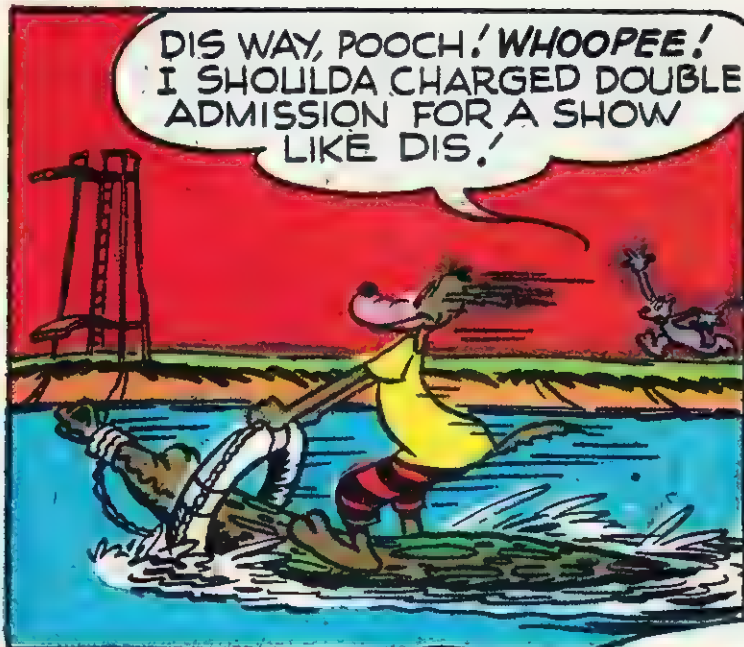


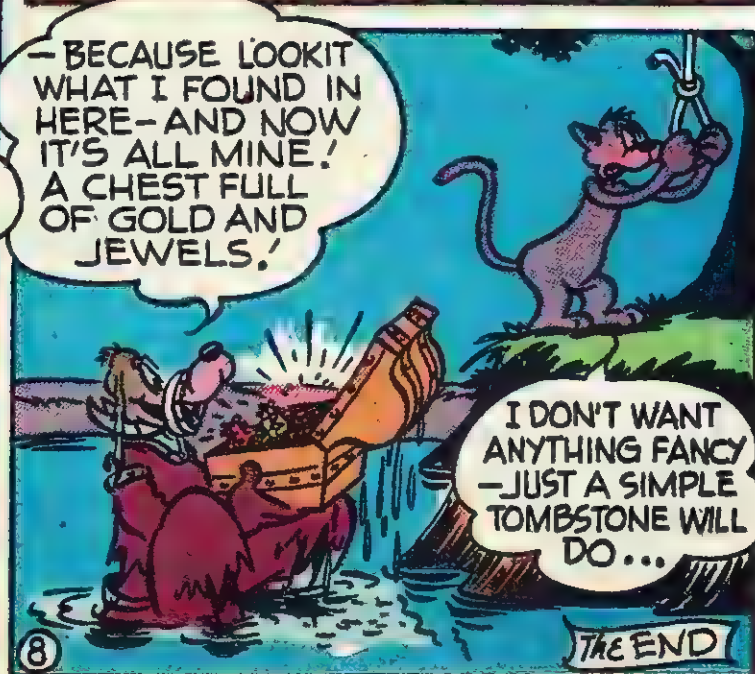
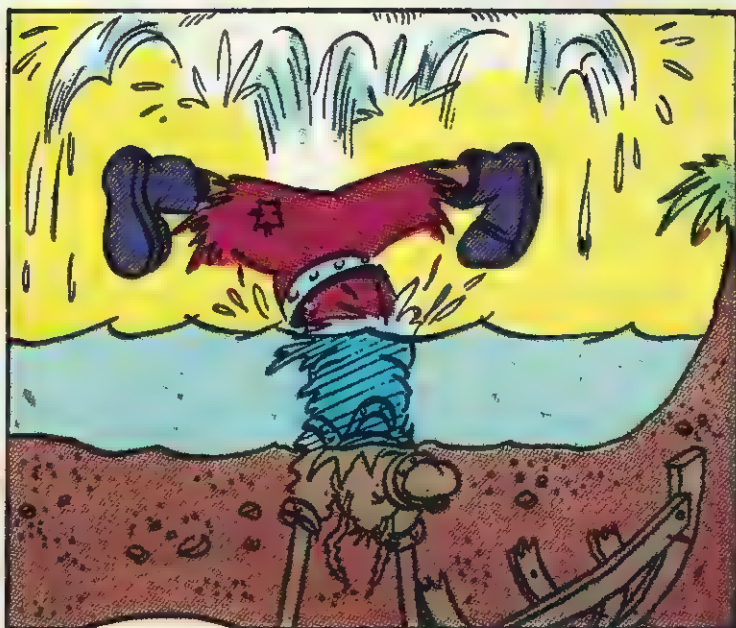






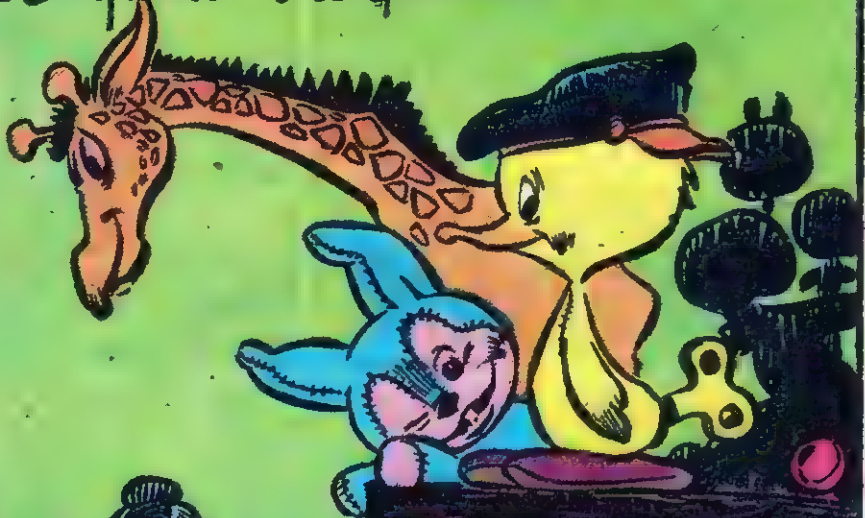




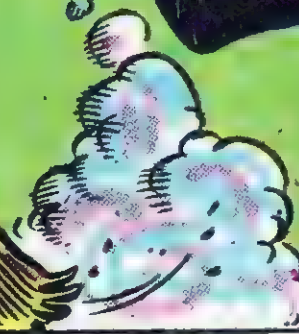


DOODLES DUCK

and his Joyland Playmates



IT'S NIGHTTIME IN THE TOY DEPARTMENT OF THE BIG STORE AND BERTHA, THE WASHERWOMAN, IS BUSILY ENGAGED IN SWEEPING THE DUST OUT OF EACH AND EVERY CORNER AND PUTTING IT —



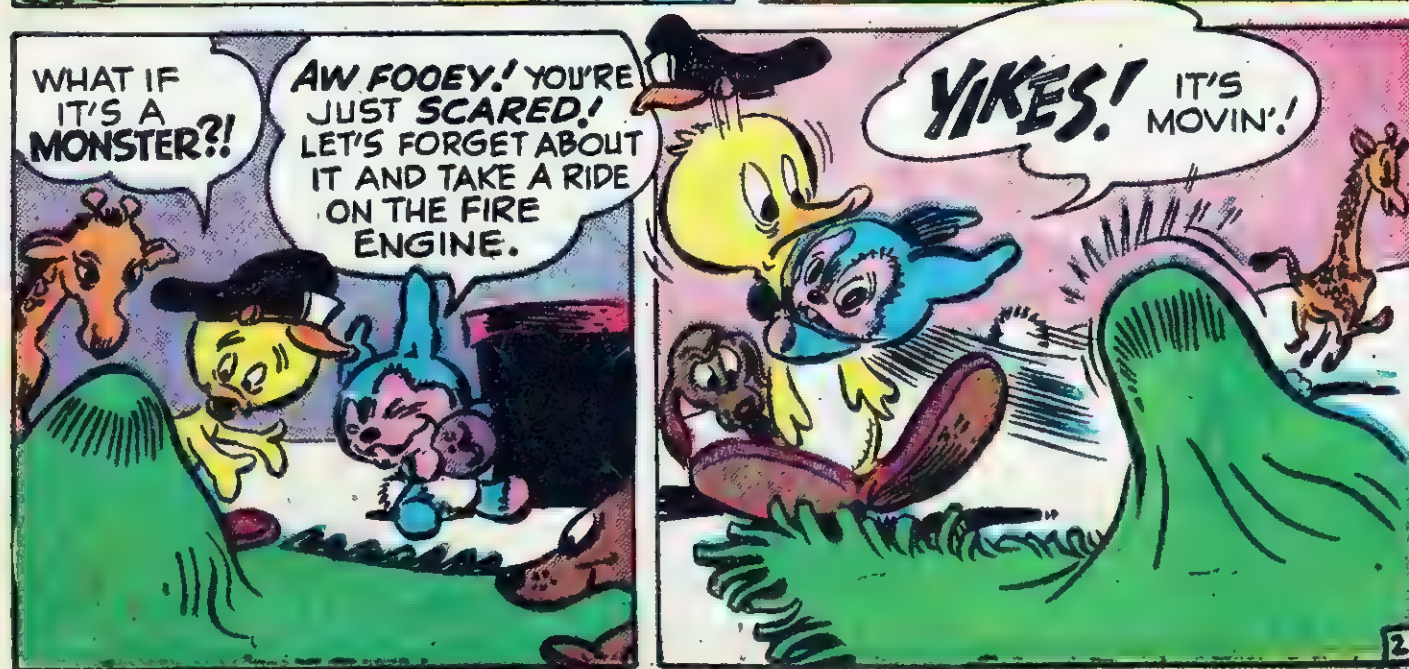
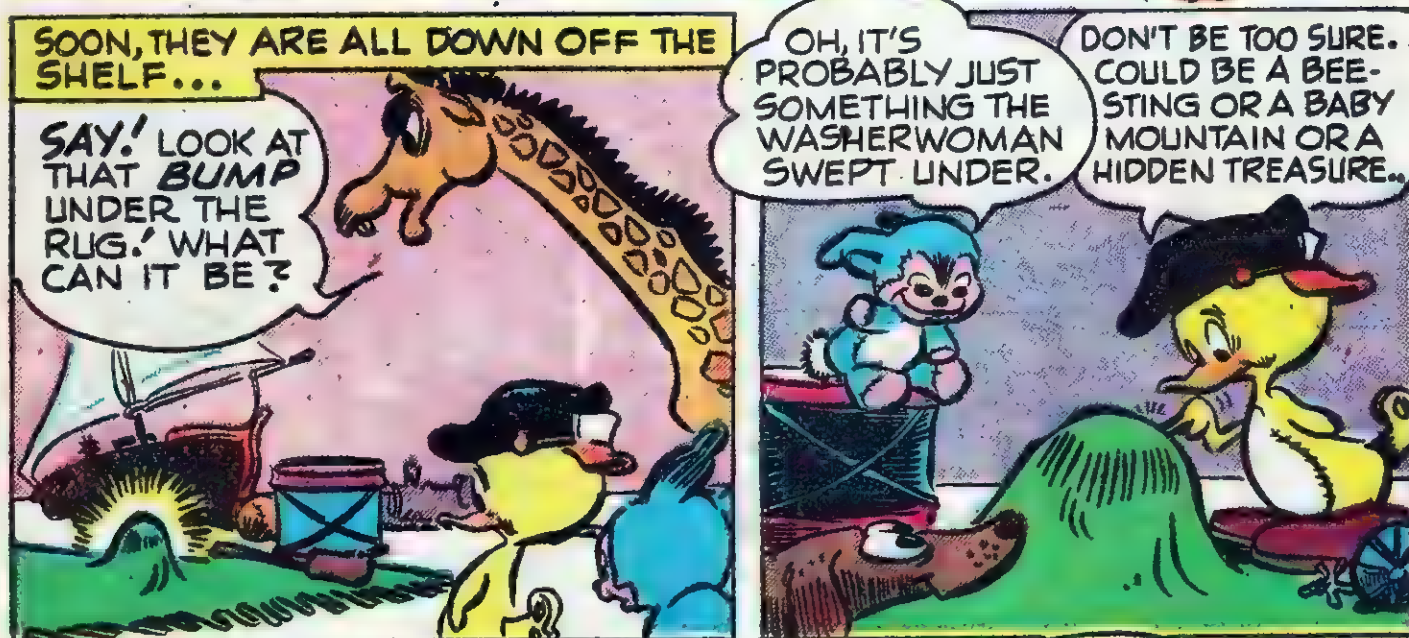
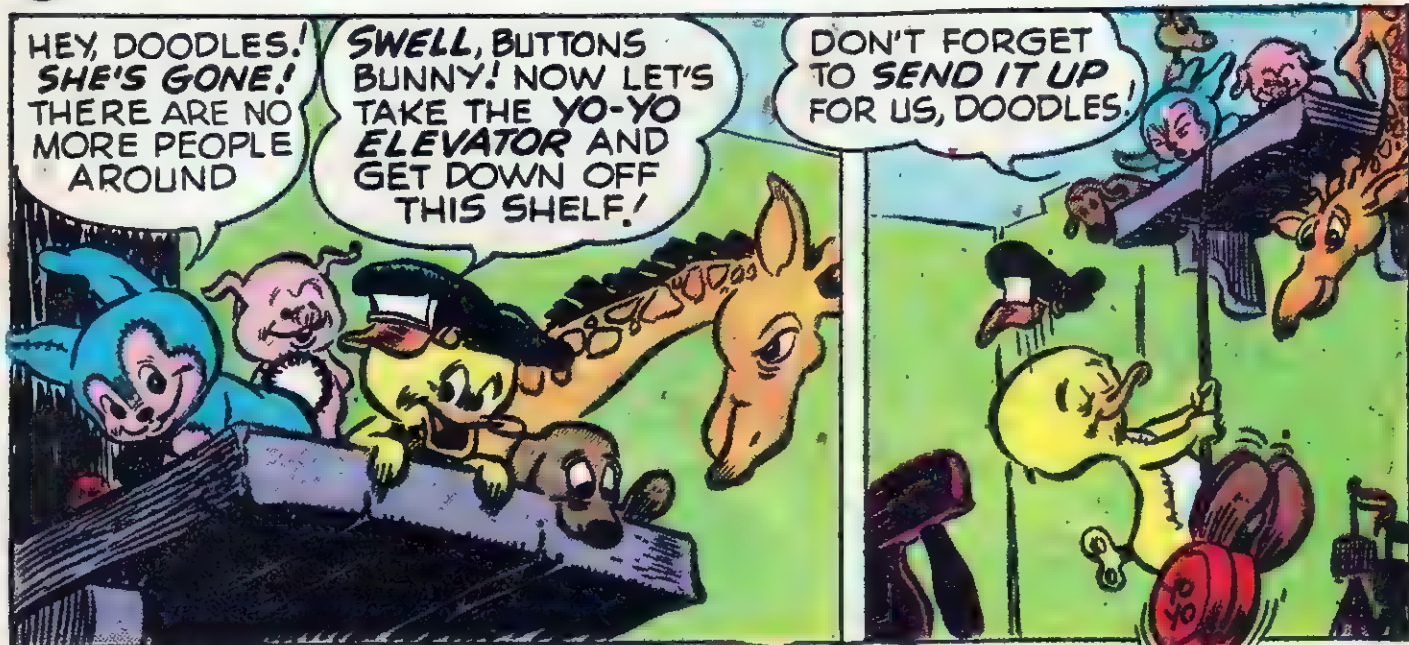
Post

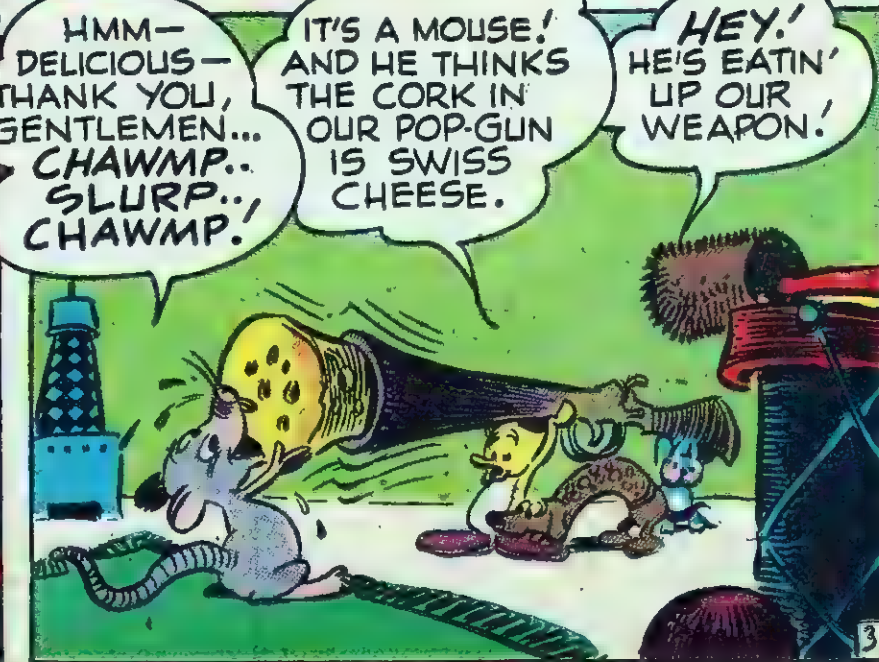
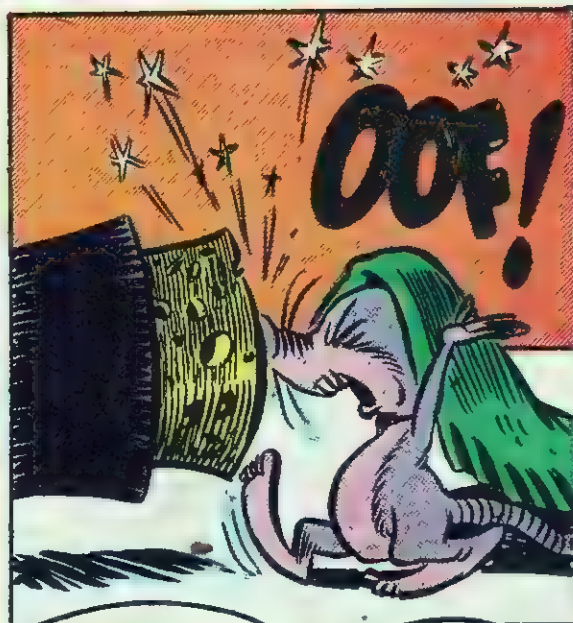
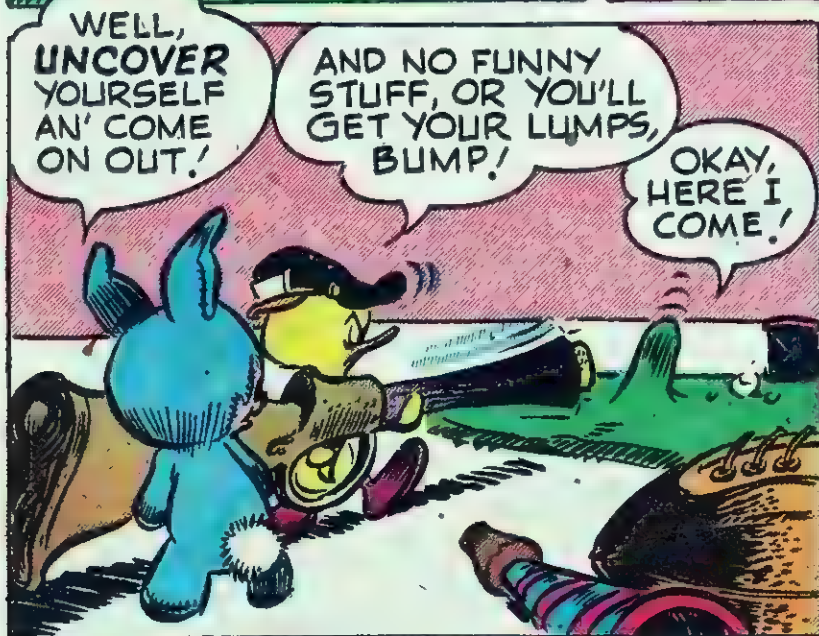
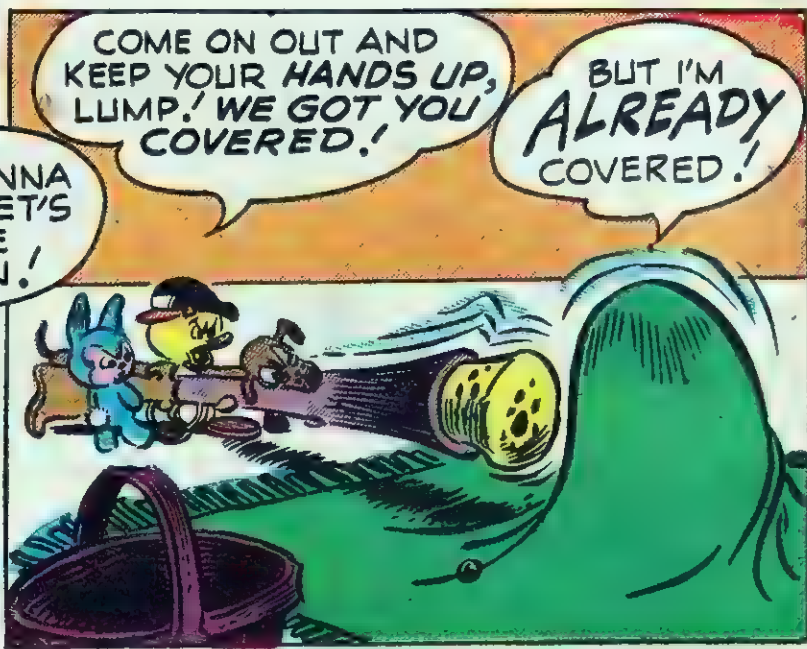
— UNDER THE CARPET!

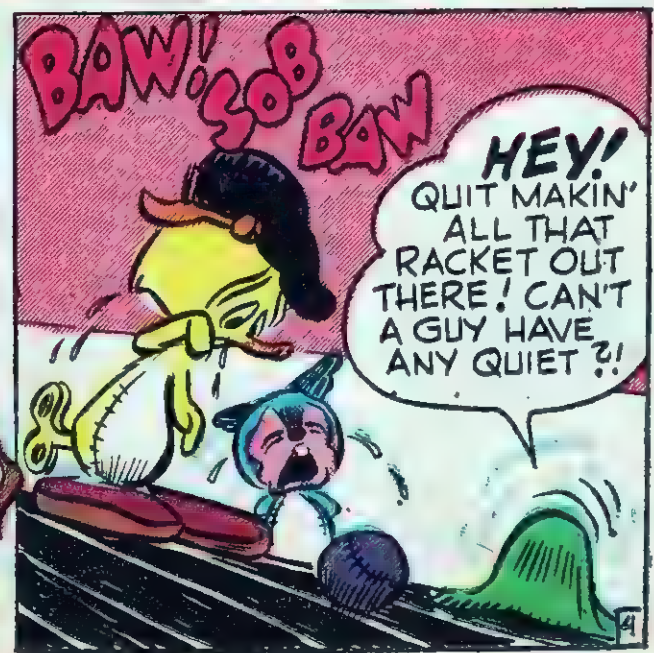
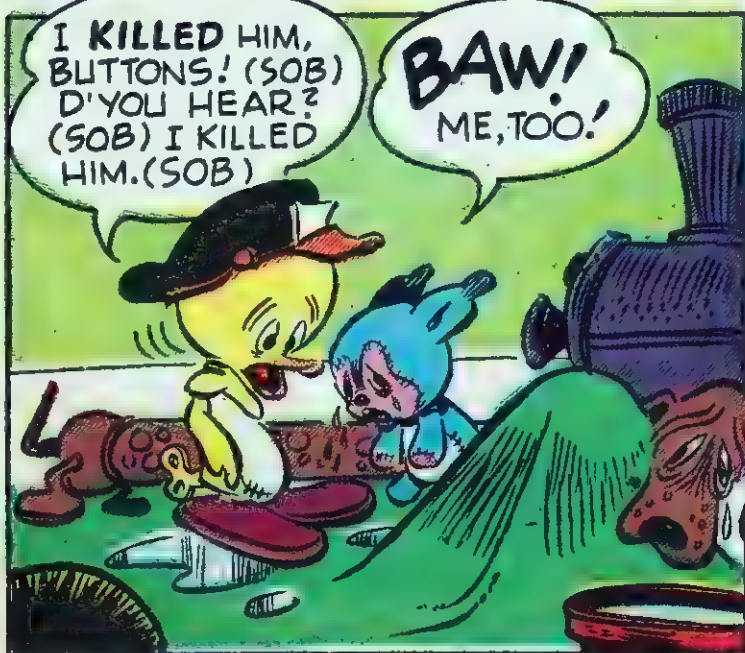


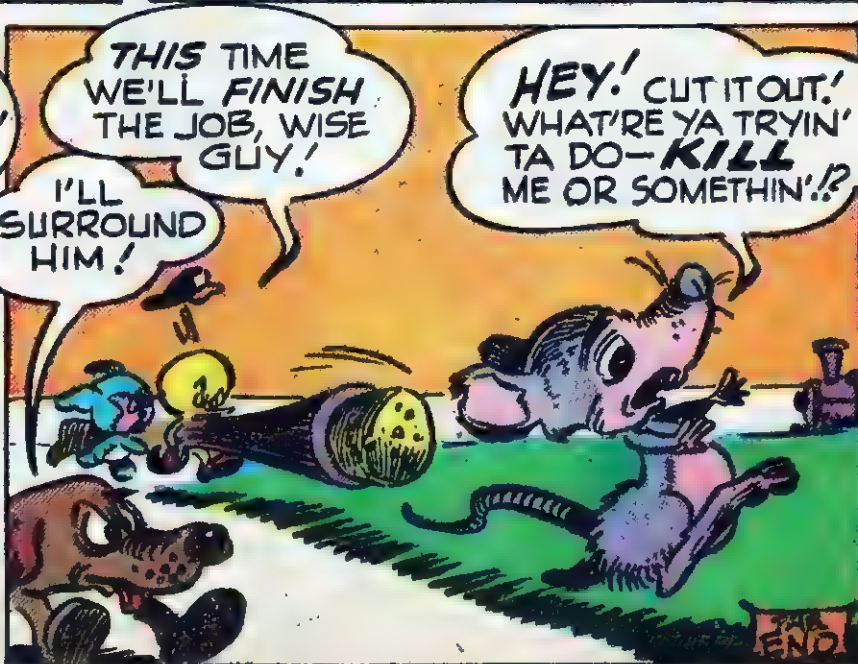
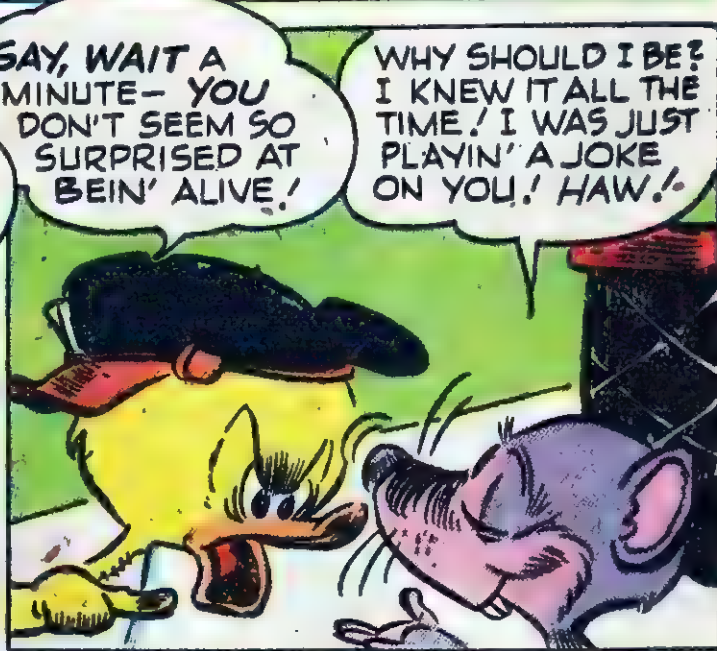
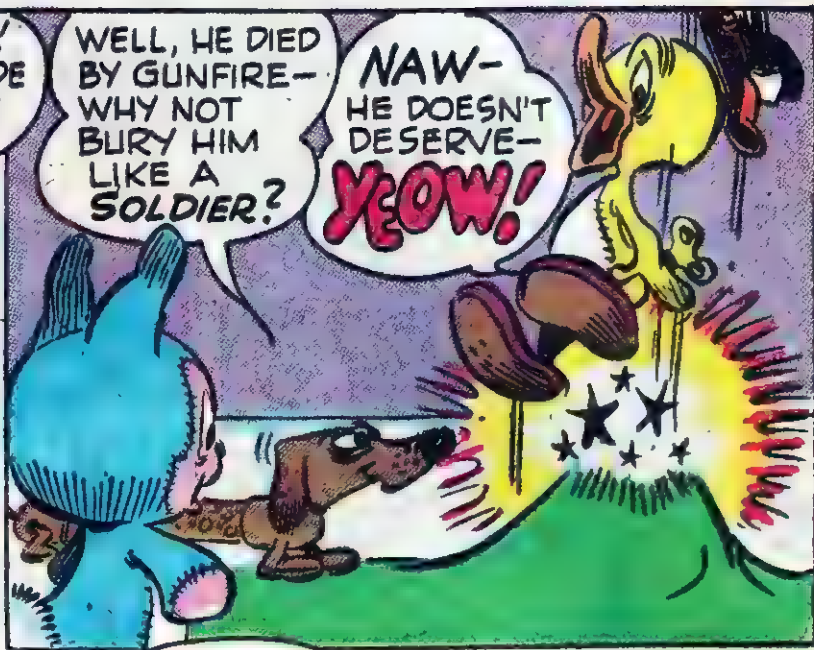
IS THE LAZY THING GOING TO TAKE ALL NIGHT? NO, SHE'S LEAVING AT LAST...





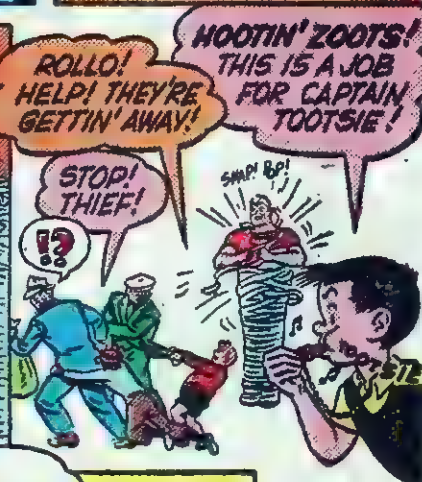
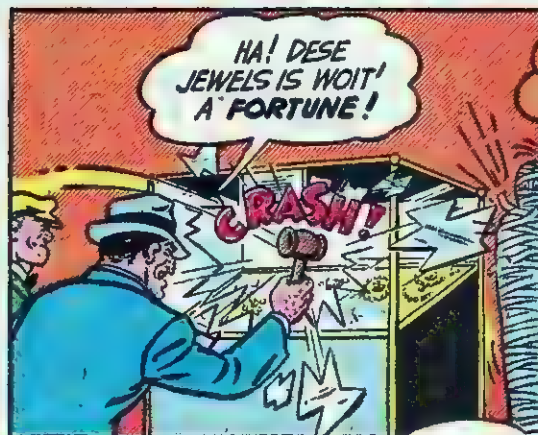
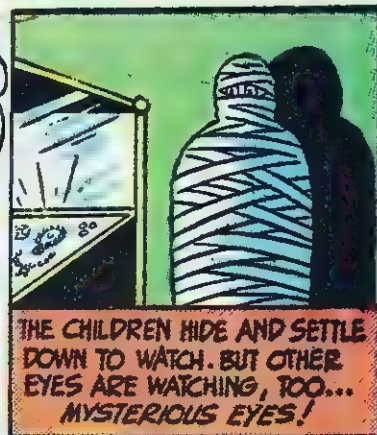
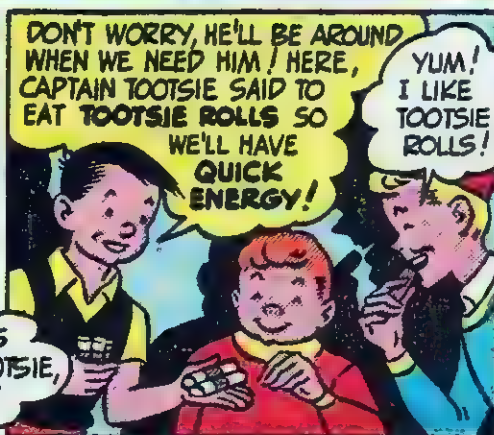
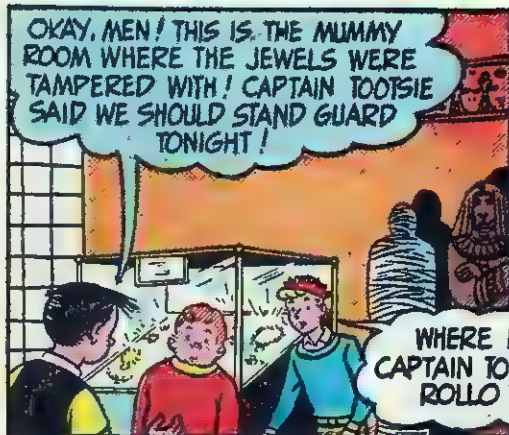




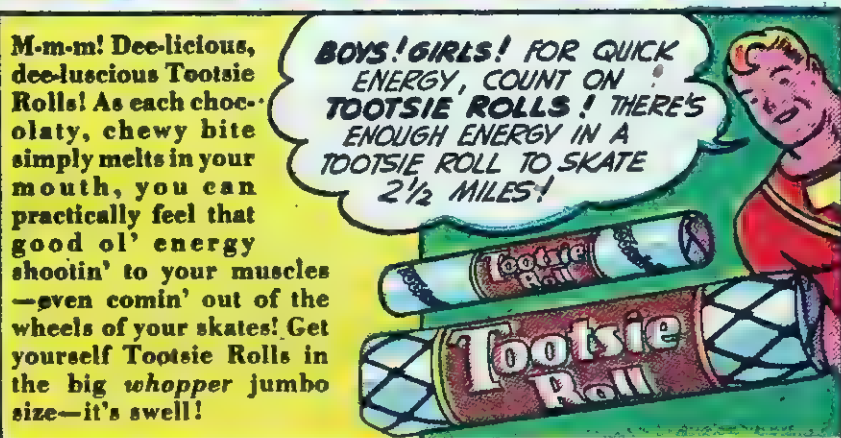


Tootsie's COUNTER SPOOK

BY C.C. ROCK AND ARTIST COSTAZZA



THE CROOKS LEARN THAT CRIME DOESN'T PAY.

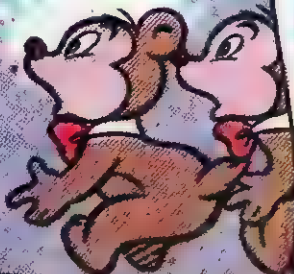


ROLY AND POLY

**SKI RACE
BIG PRIZE
TO WINNER**

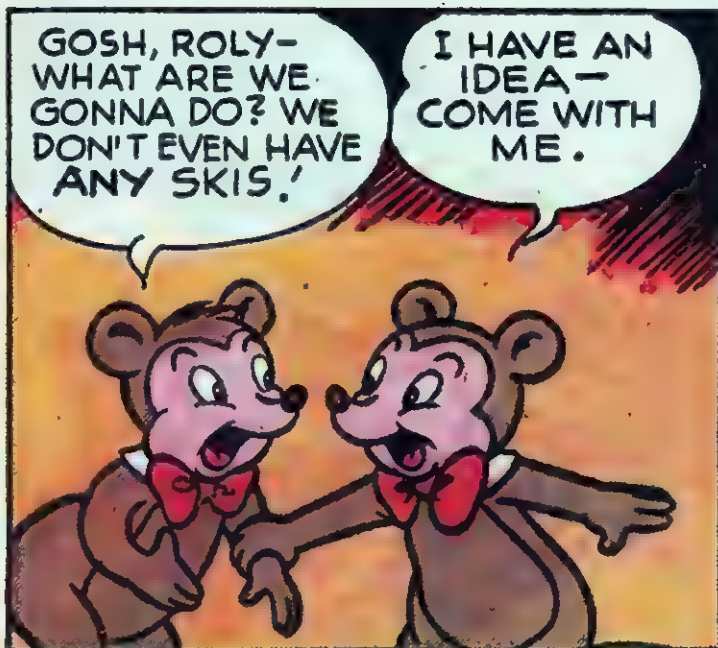


HIYAH, FELLERS!
NOW, ISN'T THIS
A COINCIDENCE?

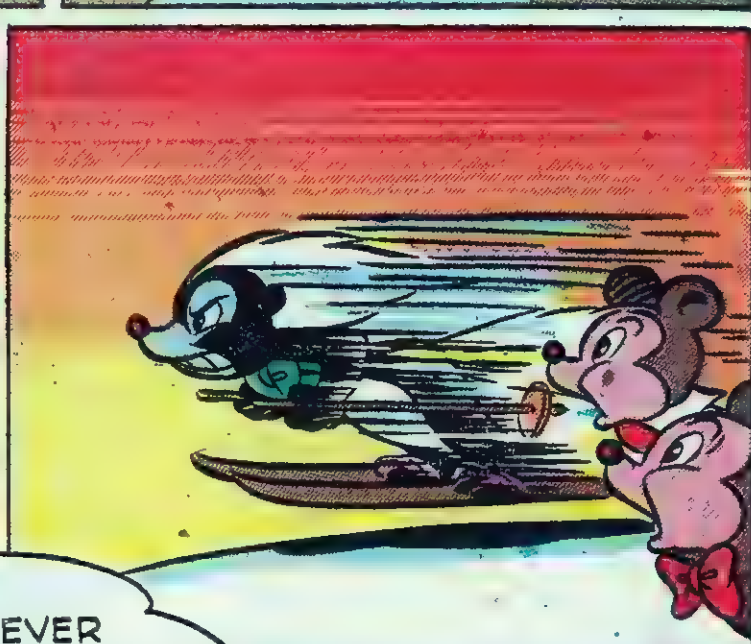
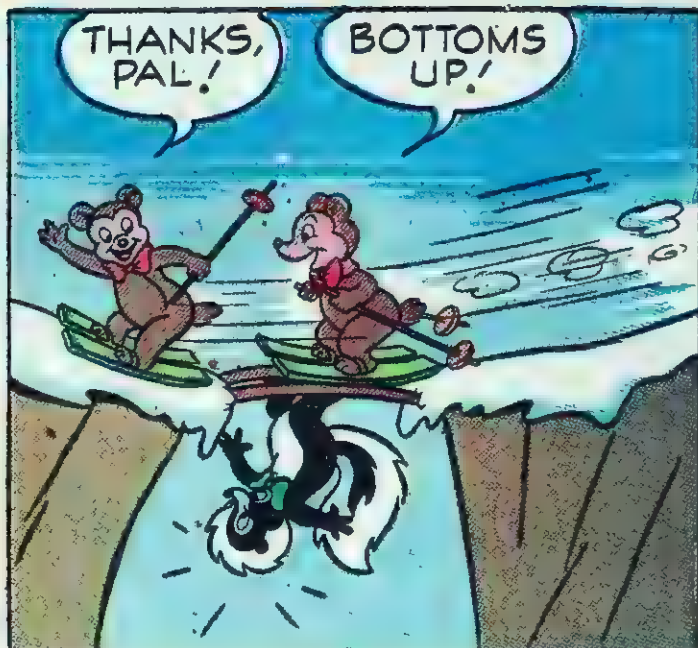
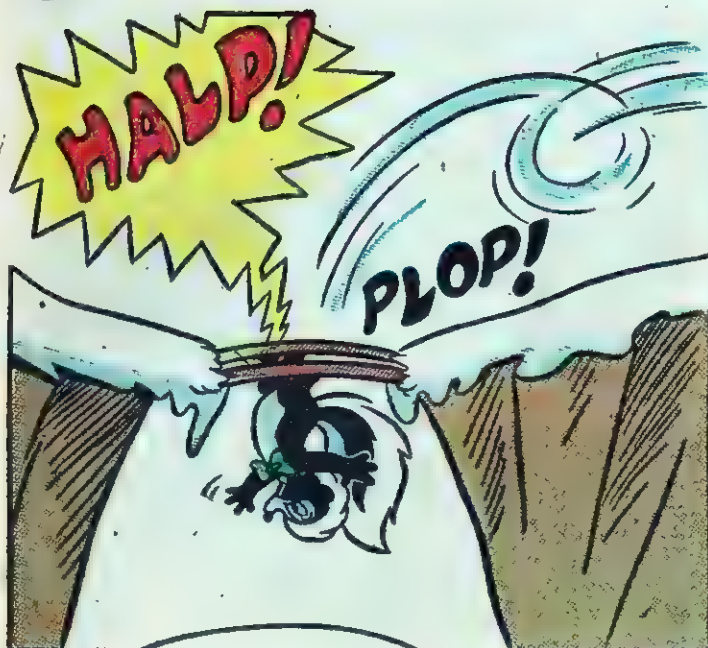


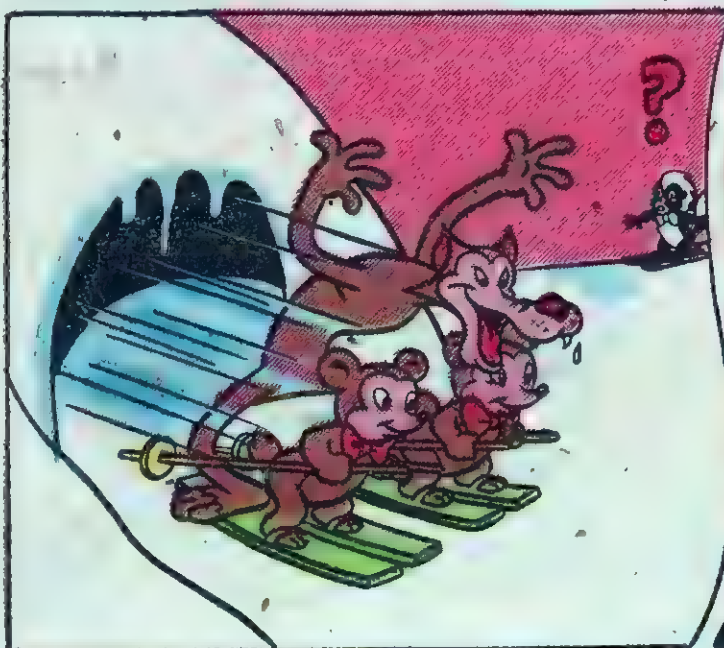
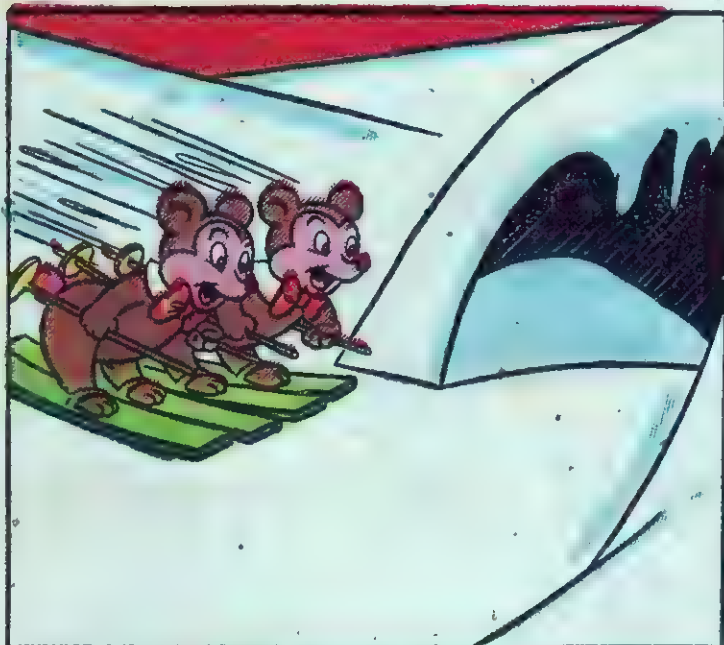
I WAS JUST ON
MY WAY TO THE SKI
CONTEST WITH MY SUPER
DE LUXE SKIS!



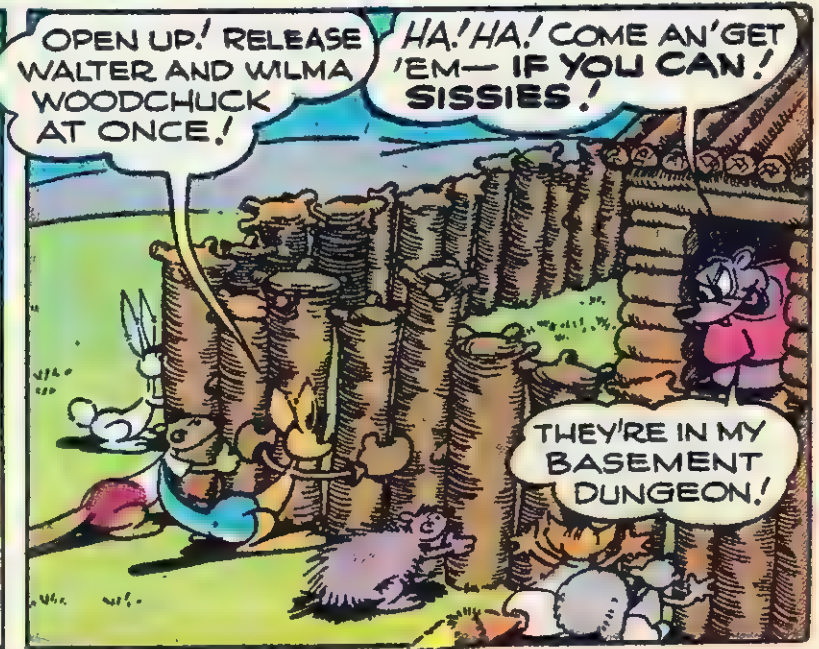
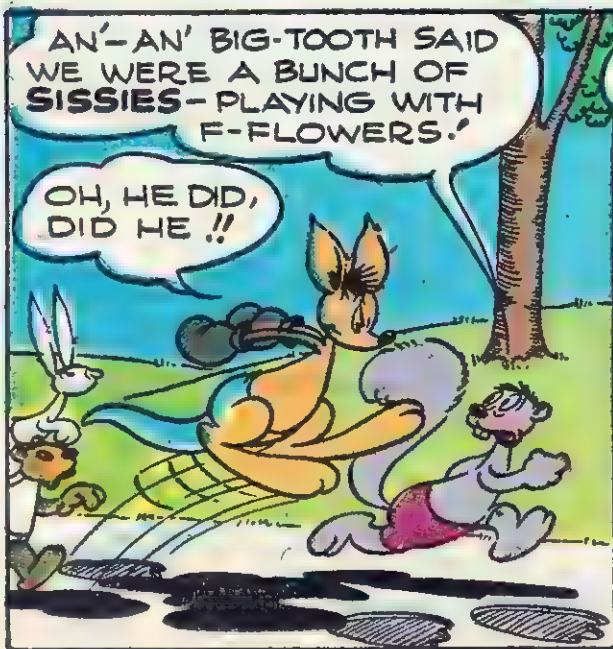
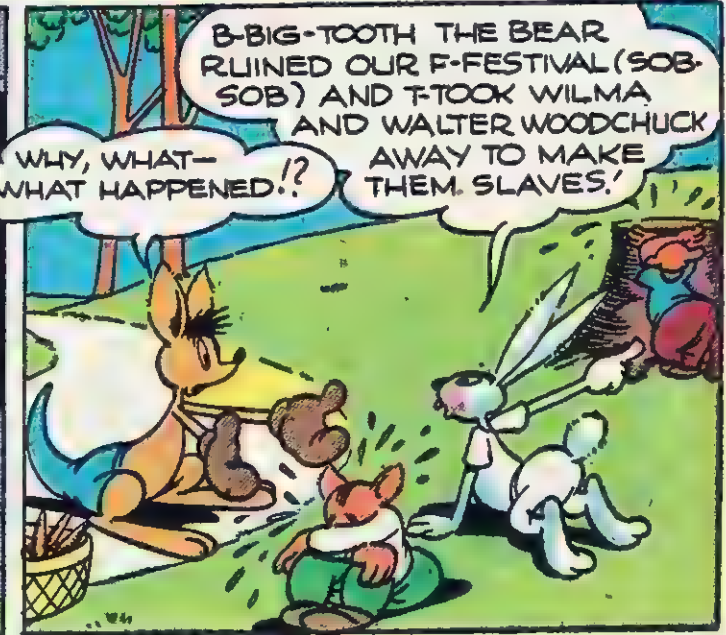
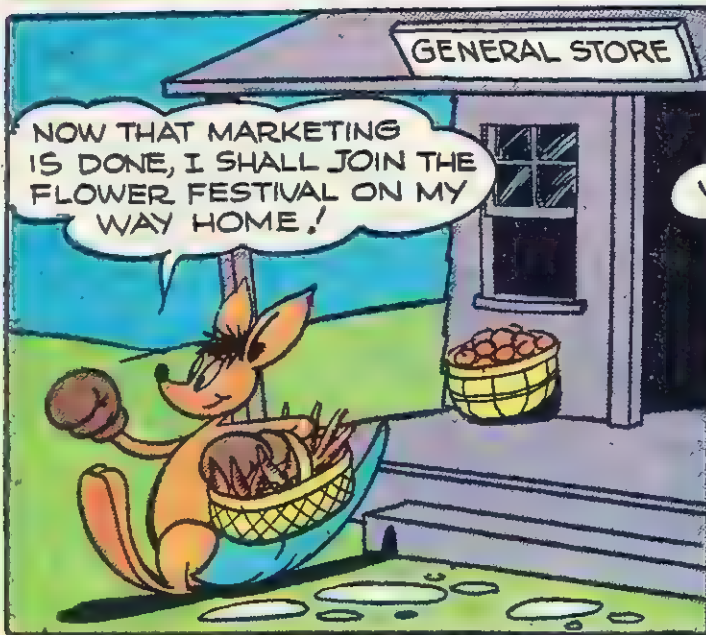
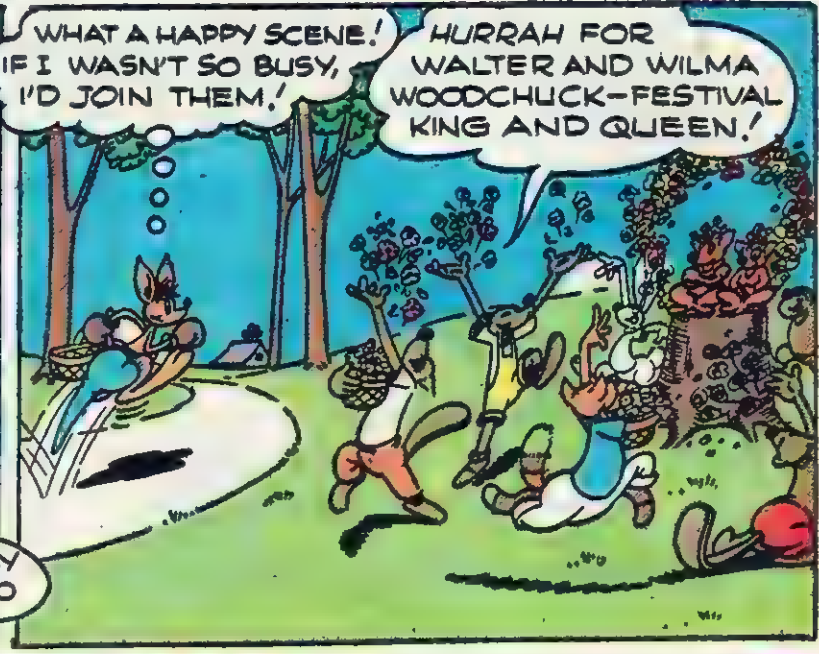


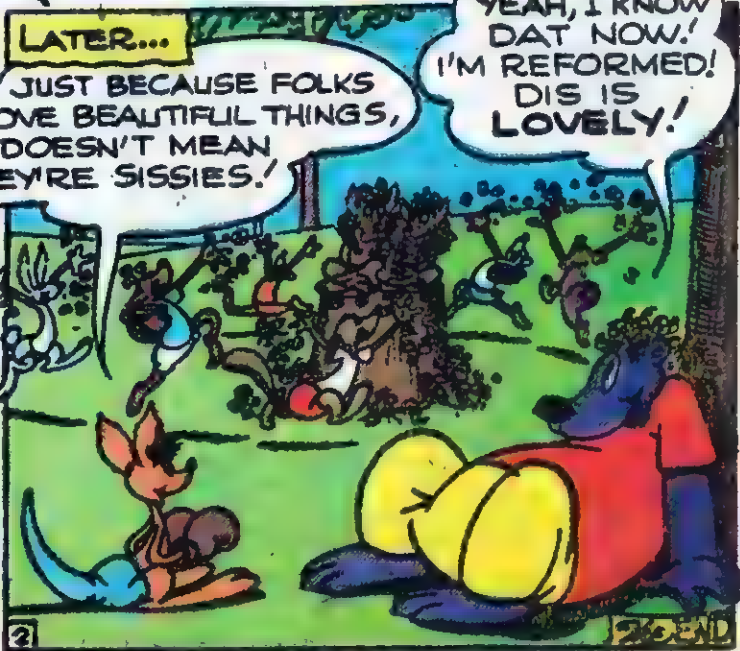
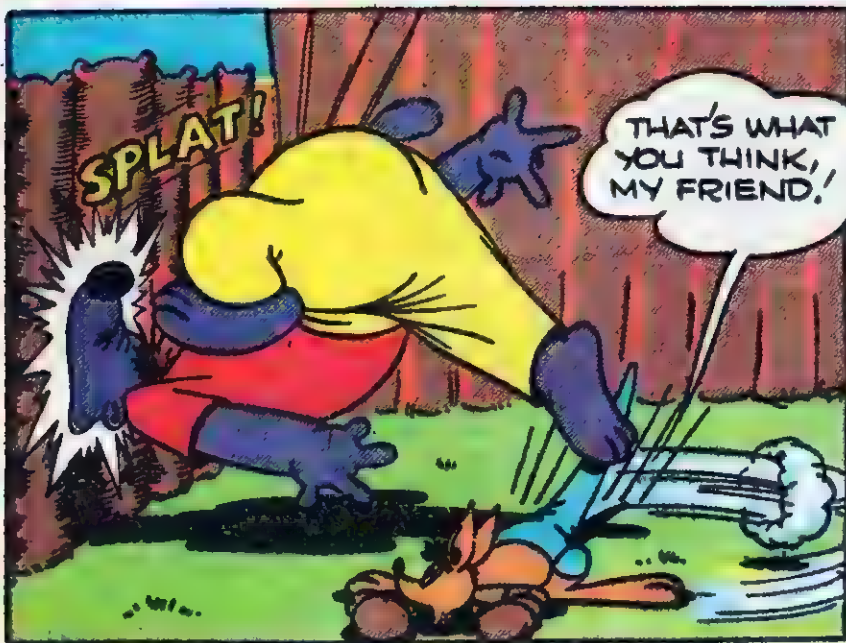


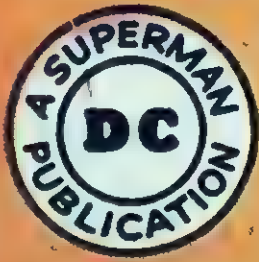








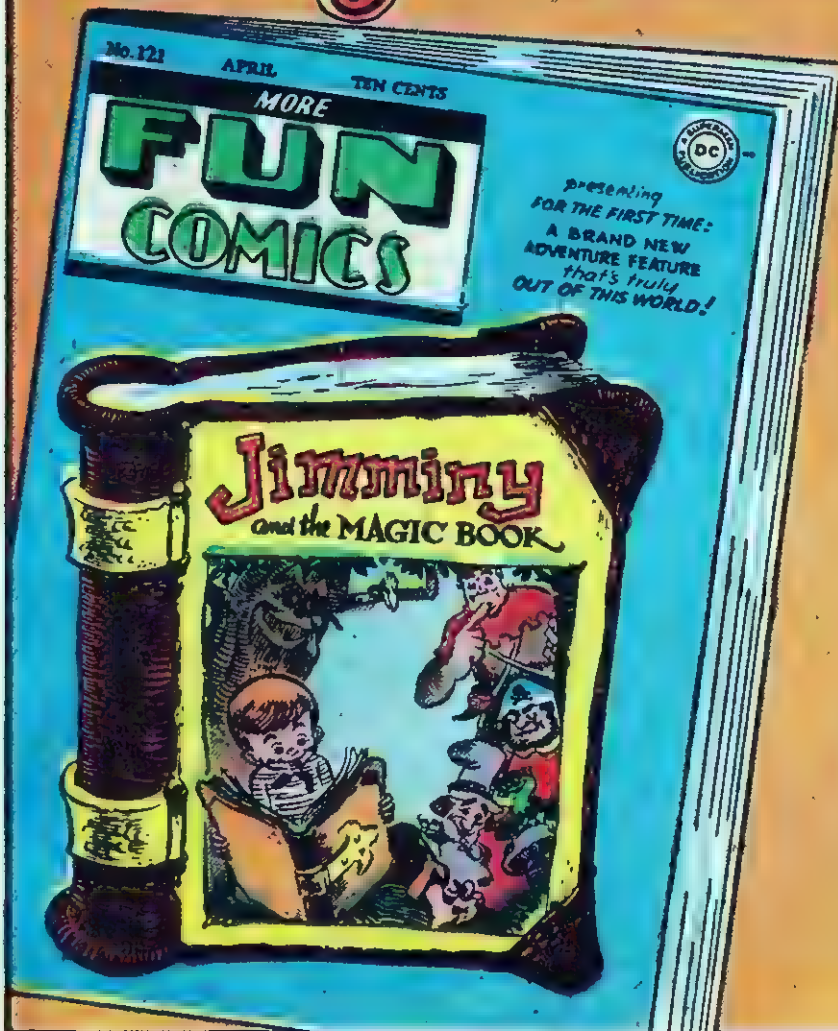




The Publishers of
**SUPERMAN, BATMAN,
BOY COMMANDOS—**
AND A HOST OF OTHER FAVORITES

Now give you:

JIMMINY and the **MAGIC BOOK**

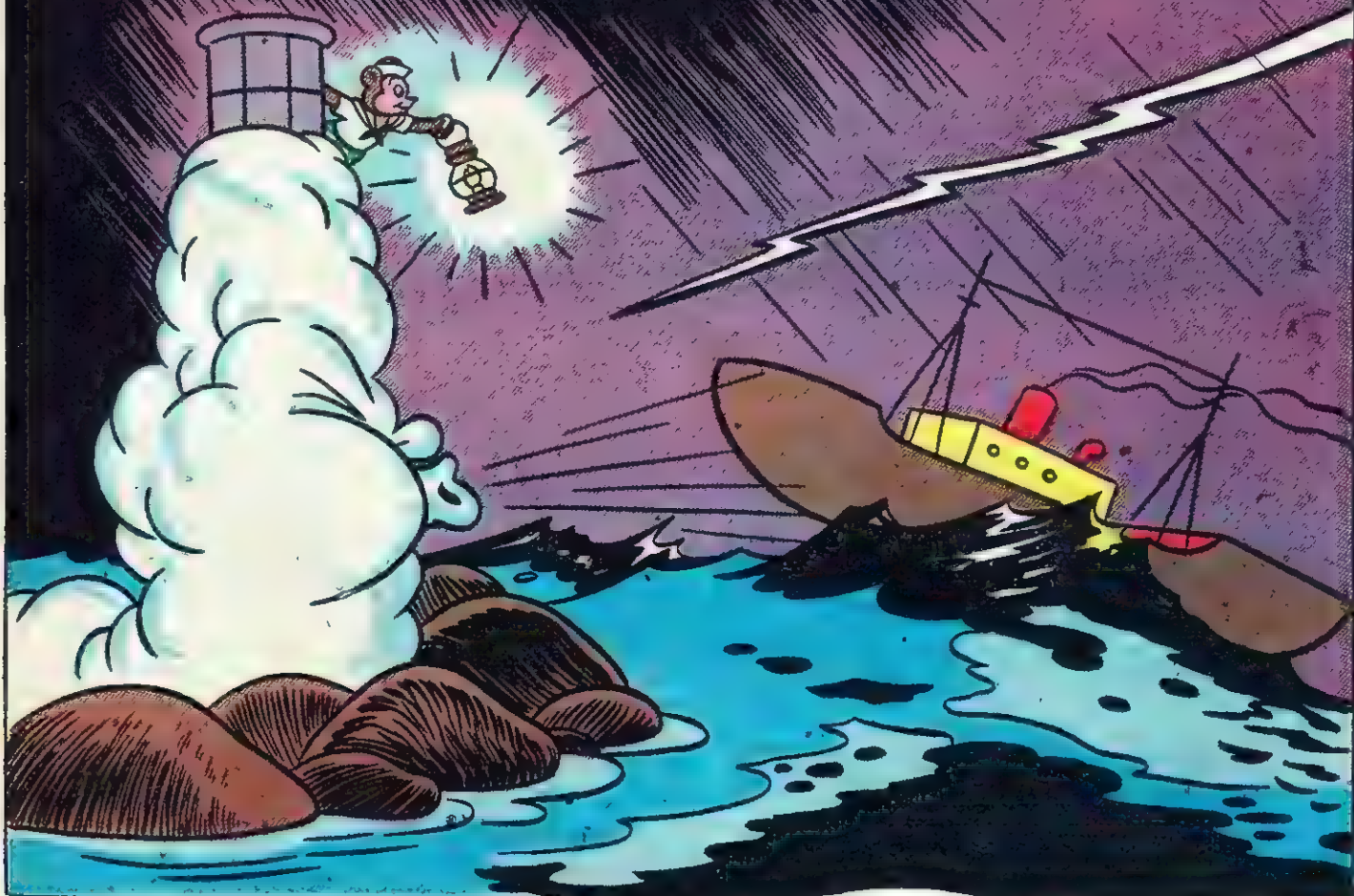


HERE'S A
BRAND-NEW
ACTION-FEATURE
THAT'S EXCITINGLY
Different!

— AND BEST OF ALL,
THERE ARE **TWO**
BIG JIMMINY STORIES
IN EVERY ISSUE OF
MORE FUN COMICS
— PLUS OTHER FEATURES!

BE SURE TO GET
Your COPY!

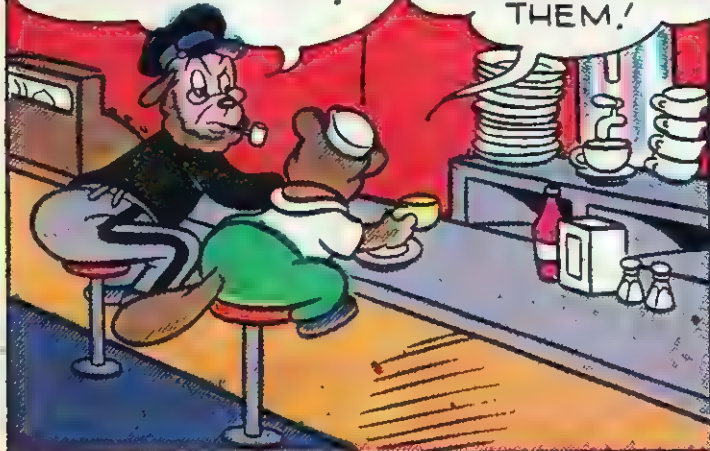
SALTY THE SAILOR



FOLKS ARE ALWAYS TAKING THEIR TROUBLES TO SALTY THE SAILOR...

SALTY, THREE O' MY SHIPS HAVE CRACKED UP ON SHARK TOOTH REEF IN A WEEK!

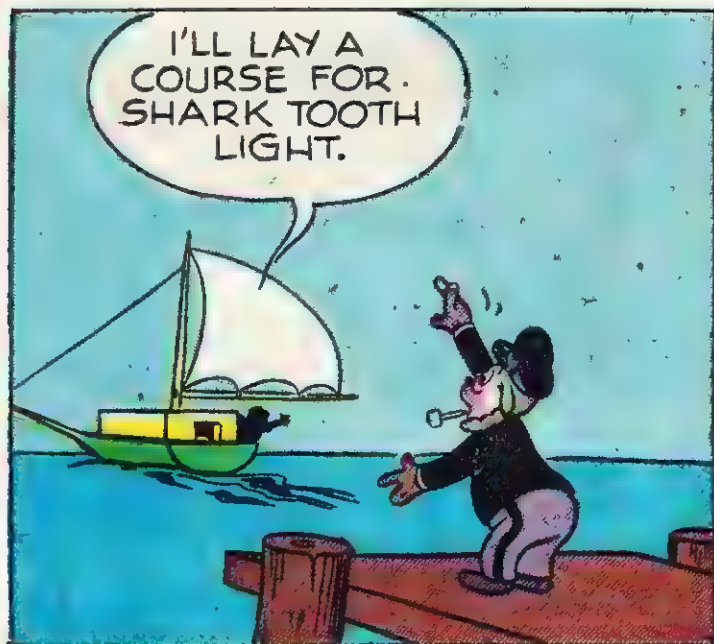
I DON'T SEE WHY, MATEY! THAR'S A LIGHT-HOUSE TO WARN THEM!

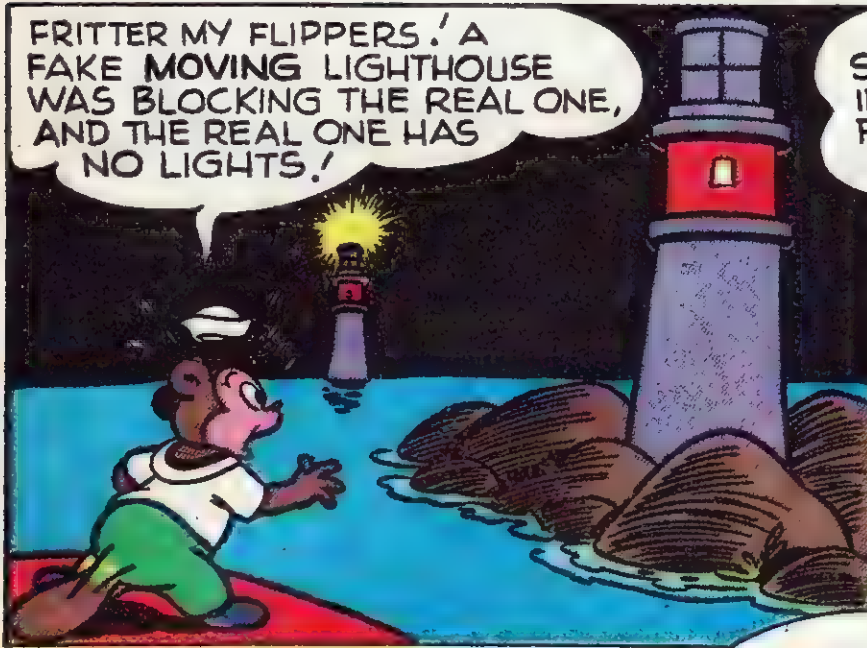


IF IT KEEPS UP, I'LL END UP IN THE POOR-HOUSE.

I'LL SEE WHAT I KIN FIND OUT, MATEY!



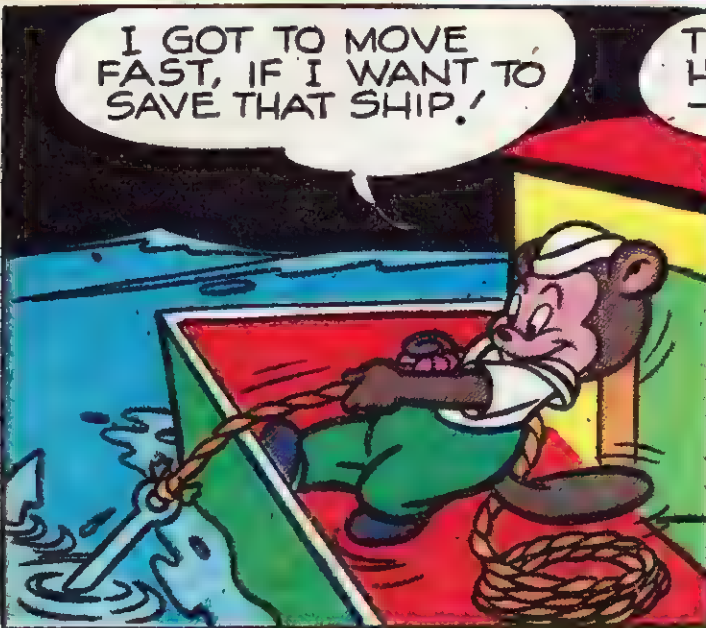
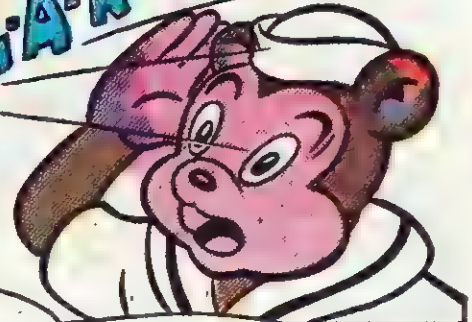




FRITTER MY FLIPPERS! A FAKE MOVING LIGHTHOUSE WAS BLOCKING THE REAL ONE, AND THE REAL ONE HAS NO LIGHTS!

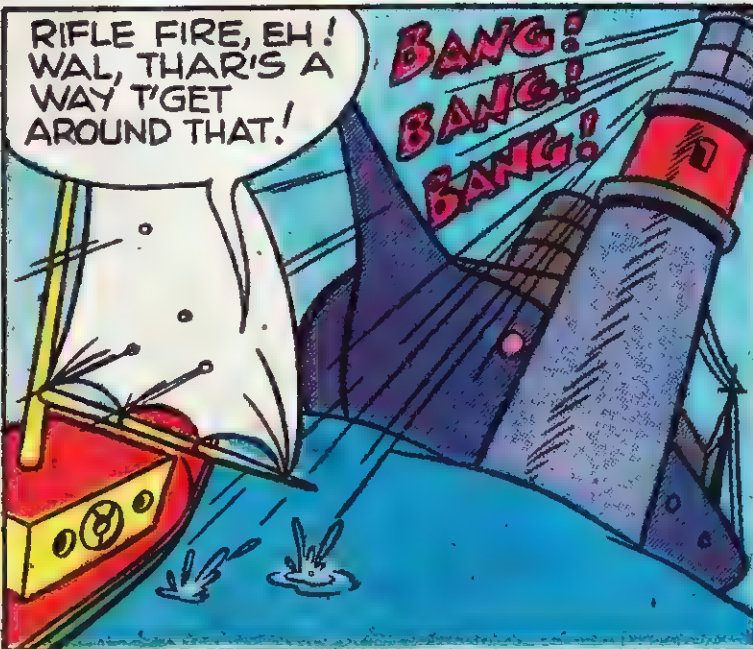
A SHIP, SOUNDIN' HER FOG SIREN! SHE'LL BE WRECKED IF SHE TAKES HER DIRECTION FROM WHAR THAT FAKE LIGHTHOUSE IS NOW!

G-A-R-U-M-M-HP



I GOT TO MOVE FAST, IF I WANT TO SAVE THAT SHIP!

SHIVER MY TIMBERS! THE FAKE LIGHTHOUSE IS MOUNTED ON A SHIP! -AN' SHE'S COME TO ANCHOR!



RIFLE FIRE, EH! WAL, THAR'S A WAY T'GET AROUND THAT!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!



BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

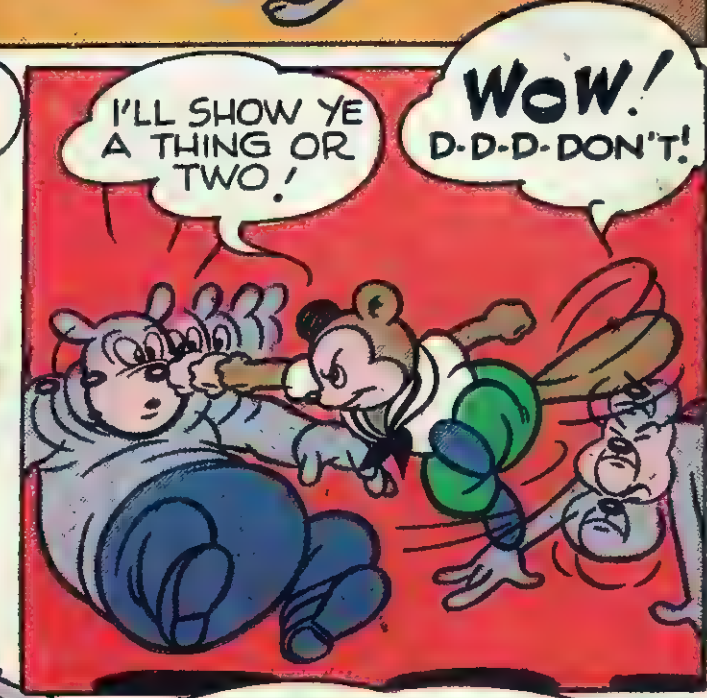
I'LL LET THE SKIFF DRAW THEIR FIRE, WHILE I TEACH 'EM A LESSON IN NAUTICAL TACTICS!



LET 'EM FIRE. THEY DON'T KNOW I'VE LEFT MY SKIFF!

I GUESS WE GOT HIM, MATES. NOTHIN' STIRRIN' ON THE SKIFF!

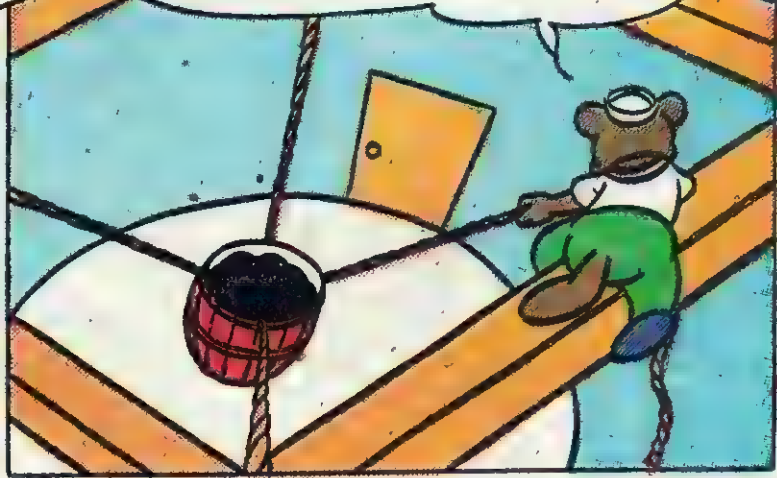
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, YE BLAMED SWABS!



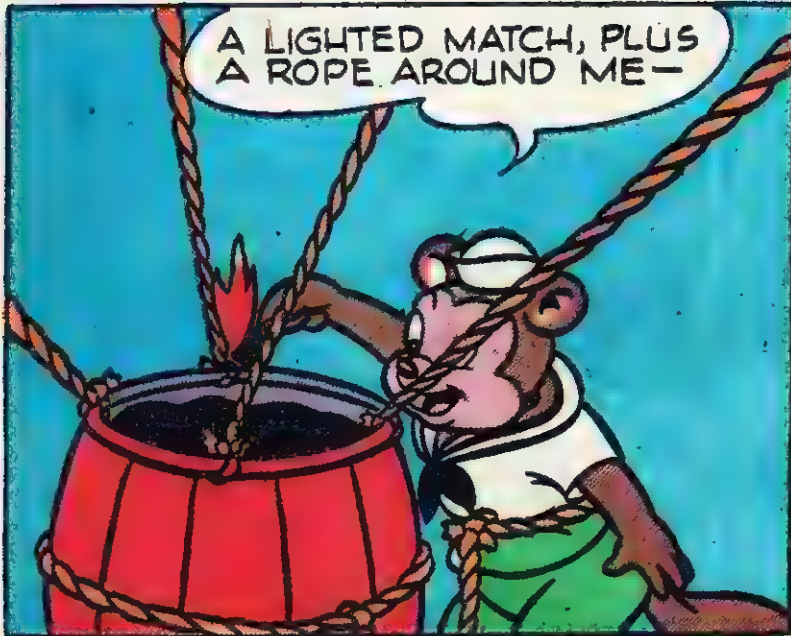
LUCKY THAT TAR WAS EASY TO WIPE OFF... THIS IS THE FAKE LIGHTHOUSE. ITS WALLS ARE ONLY STRETCHED SKINS!



BUT IF I BREAK THROUGH THE SKINS OR USE THE DOOR, THEY'LL SHOOT ME! I GOTTA TRY SOMETHING ELSE!



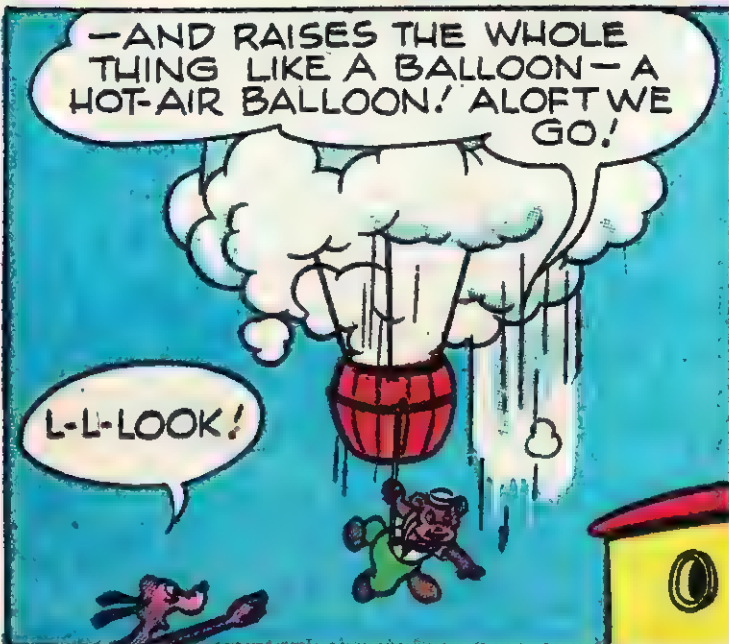
A LIGHTED MATCH, PLUS A ROPE AROUND ME—



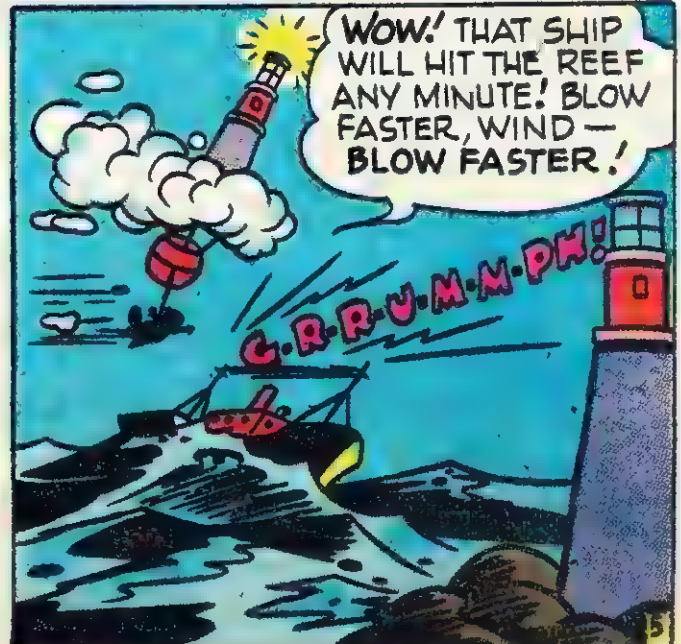
THE BURNING TAR HEATS UP THE AIR—

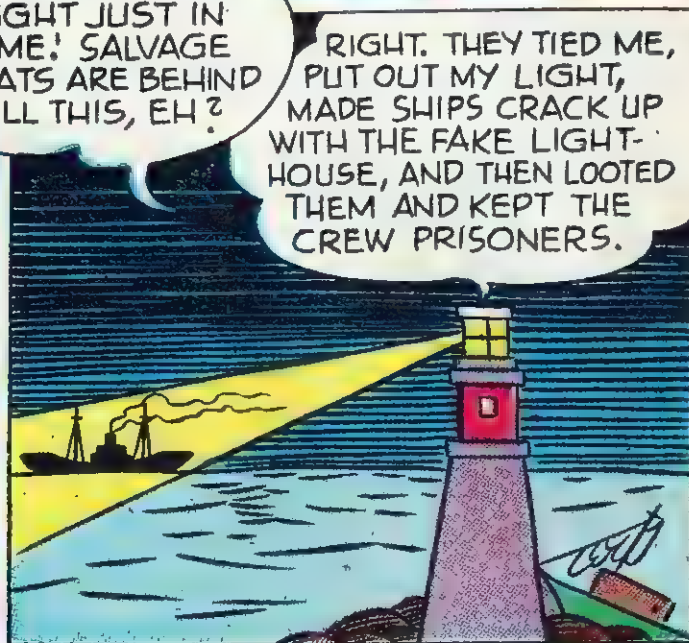
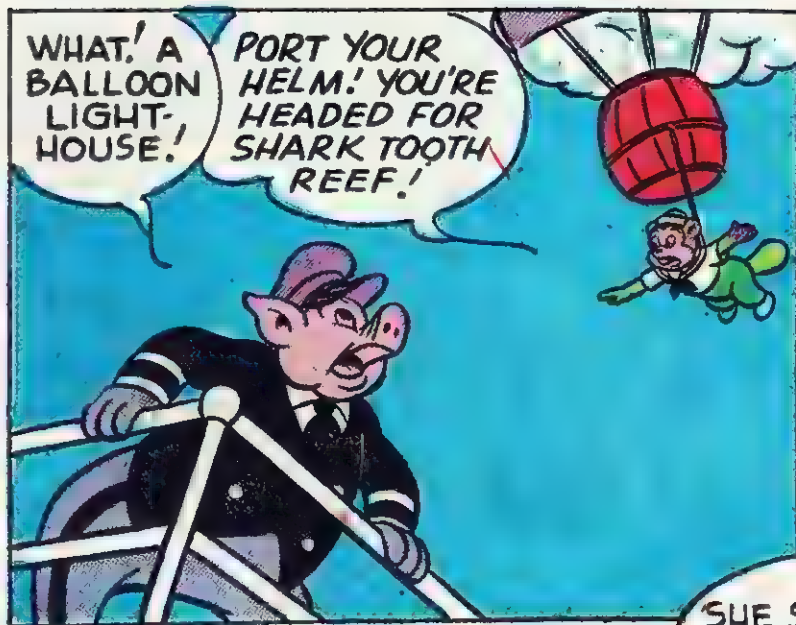


—AND RAISES THE WHOLE THING LIKE A BALLOON—A HOT-AIR BALLOON! ALOFT WE GO!



WOW! THAT SHIP WILL HIT THE REEF ANY MINUTE! BLOW FASTER, WIND—BLOW FASTER!







PATRICK PARROT'S UNNATURAL HISTORY

TRANSLATED FROM
THE ANIMAL LANGUAGE

HOW RABBITS GOT THEIR LONG EARS

IT is an uncommon sight to see a rabbit lose his temper, so it was with a great deal of surprise that the forest folk beheld Robinson Rabbit angrily striding down the forest path one morning.

Ordinarily, they might not have noticed him at all, as he usually hopped through glade and glen without a sound. But today Robinson's journey was as noisy as it could possibly be. For, under each paw, he held a wriggling scared bunny. Small rabbits they were, indeed, for they were Junior and Buddy Rabbit, children of the angry Robinson.

Junior and Buddy were shouting and hollering at the top of their baby voices. This explained the noise that walked with Robinson, and called the attention of the Forest Folk to him. He held the bunnies up in front of him as if they were two little sacks of sugar.

Their wailing soon brought Philo Fox and Zeke Zebra and Elmer Elephant and many others to the scene. Among the crowd was, of course, Pat Parrot, whose noon-day nap had been disturbed by all the commotion.

"What's it all about, Robinson? You look as mad as a wet hen, and your offspring sound as if they'd been captured by a hounddog, instead of being in the custody of their beloved daddy," said Patrick.

Robinson glared. "Right now," he said, "I'm not proud to be their father. Such a pair of scalawags I never did see. And I'm going to give them Hail Columbia!"

This announcement caused the two youngsters to wail louder than ever.

"Seems to me," said Zeke Zebra, "that you're punishing them enough when you carry them squeezed under your paws like that. I'd hate to be carried around that way, I'm sure."

"This don't hurt them any," answered Robinson. "That's not what their yowling is about. They're afraid of what is in store for them when I get them home. I'm going to give them a good spanking and send them to bed. I can't send them to bed without any supper because they've already had it, and that's what I'm mad about."

"I hope you have counted at least up to ten," observed

Pat Parrot. "It's customary, you know, for angry parents to do so."

"Got up as far as 450, and found myself getting madder and madder," replied Robinson. And seating himself on a log, and handing Buddy to Philo Fox to hold a minute, he drew Junior over his knees and soundly spanked him. Came Buddy's turn and he received the same. Both yelled and hollered plenty.

However, as soon as they were released, they dashed off ten or fifteen paces, and, sticking their heads from behind a tree, shouted: "Yah! Yah! It didn't hurt a bit!"

"See what I mean?" wearily said Robinson. And he held out his throbbing right front paw for the others to see. They saw, of course, a soft white, furry paw that, no matter how hard he walloped them, could not possibly have hurt them.

"By the way," asked Elmer Elephant, "what was the cause of your anger?"

"I heard them eating carrots in Farmer Brown's garden. At high noon, mind you, when his dog is wide awake and on the job. They were lucky they weren't caught, I'm telling you."

"You mean you heard of them eating carrots. Farmer Brown's garden is a good half mile from here," chided Philo Fox.

"Nope. Mean what I said," insisted Robinson. "I *heard* them crunching those crisp carrots and went right over and caught them in the act."

"Marvellous! Unbelievable! What a sense of hearing!" they all cried.

"You've got long ears in more ways than one," agreed Philo Fox. "Wonder why it is that rabbits have such long ears?"

The sound of someone clearing his throat reminded them all of the presence of Patrick Parrot, teller of tall tales.

"Ahem," said he, "let your wonder cease. I know the answer. It was told to me by my grandfather. Would you care to hear how Robinson Rabbit got his superior ears?"

A chorus of yea's greeted Pat's question, and all sat down to listen.

"It happened millions of years ago. Robinson's ancestor was the cause of it, and his name was Roscommon. At that time, rabbits' ears were no bigger than Sammy Squirrel's. But Roscommon Rabbit got along all right for the most part. He heard whatever it was necessary for him to hear—there were no farmers in those days, and naturally there were no dogs to watch over

carrot patches. Carrots grew wild on every hand and were to be had for the taking.

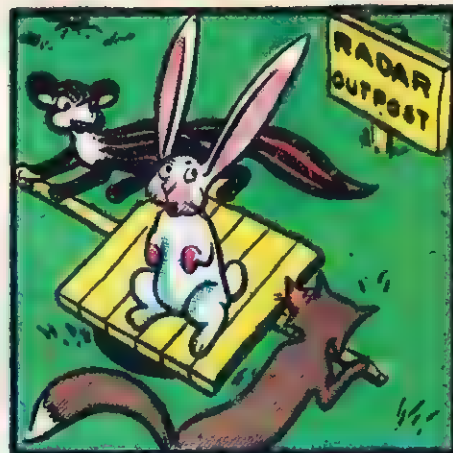
"But Roscommon Rabbit was an uncommon rabbit in more ways than one. For he loved to sit and think. It was not long before his friends and neighbors found out about his thinking, and took him for a very wise rabbit indeed. From miles around, animals came to him for advice and counsel.

"Now, Roscommon had a certain habit whenever he was engaged in thinking. You all know that many people, when busy with their thoughts, stroke their chins? Well, Roscommon had a different method. He'd grasp his ears at the bottom and stroke upward toward the tip. Over and over he'd stroke them as he thought. He kept this up for years, and everyone saw that Roscommon's ears grew longer day by day. As his ears grew longer, he thought more and more. And they stretched and stretched until finally he found that he couldn't reach all the way to the top of them with his paw.

"All these years Roscommon hadn't noticed that his ears were growing longer. Not until one day when he found he couldn't reach their tips. He was startled. He stopped thinking all of a sudden. And then a strange thing happened.

"When he stopped thinking, and became aware of his surroundings for the first time in years, he noticed something. Not with his eyes, but with his ears. He could hear sounds that he had never heard before. He found that his ears had become as sensitive as a radio aerial, and took in sounds from miles away.

"Roscommon was upset. He didn't know whether to be pleased or not with his enormous ears. Then suddenly,



while seated in the meadow, he heard a strange and ominous sound. It was still miles away, but Roscommon heard it, and recognized the sound. A huge herd of buffalo lived on the plains many miles to the East. That rumbling sound could only mean one thing—the buffalo were stampeding!

"Roscommon ran like the wind in every direction. By keeping his ears close to his head he found they did not interfere with his speed. He warned all the mice and rabbits and nesting birds of the meadow of the terrible fate that awaited them if they remained in the meadow. The rumble grew louder. Finally, a cloud of dust appeared. Roscommon was right. Because of his warning, the little wood creatures had time to get out of harm's way.

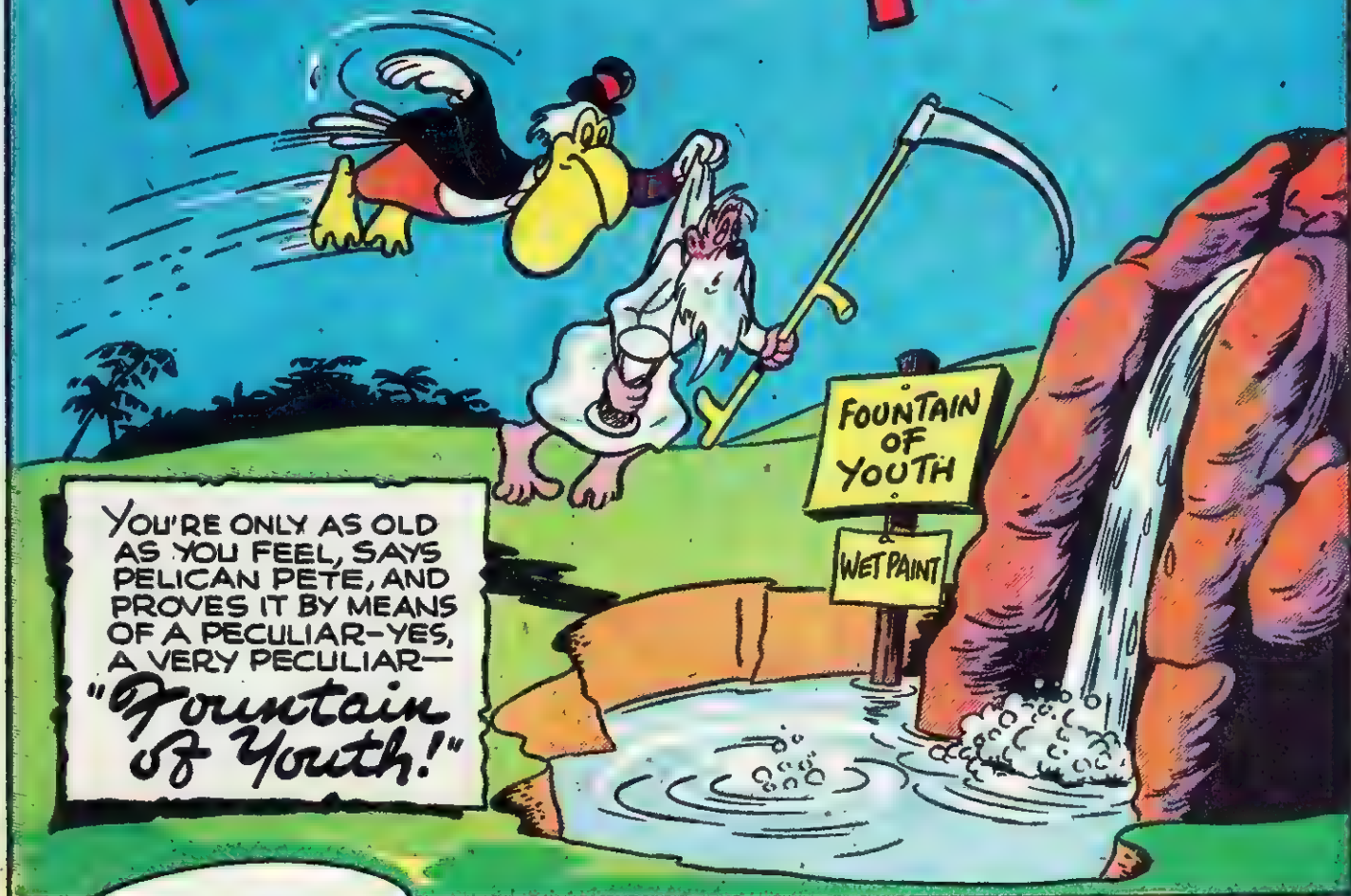
"So, finding the long ears useful in time of need, Roscommon willed them to his kin, and they've had them ever since," concluded Patrick (Smile-When-You-Call-Me-A-Fibber) Parrot.

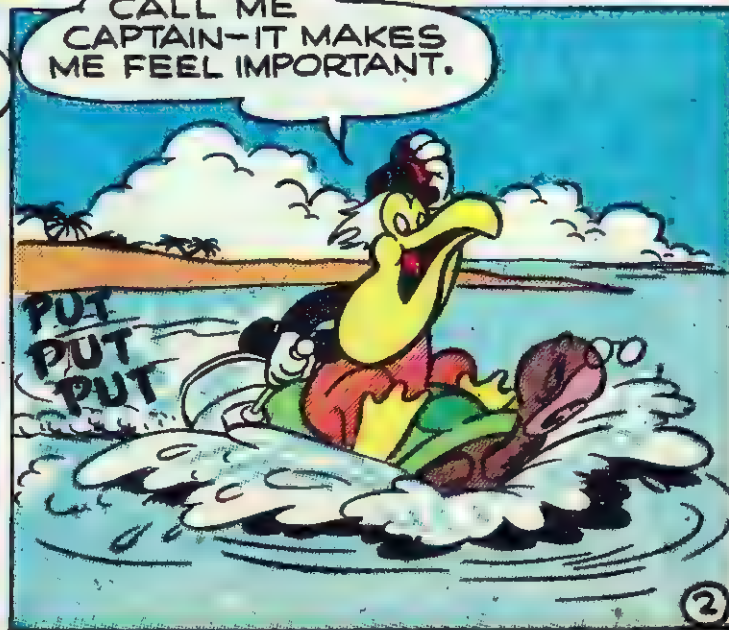
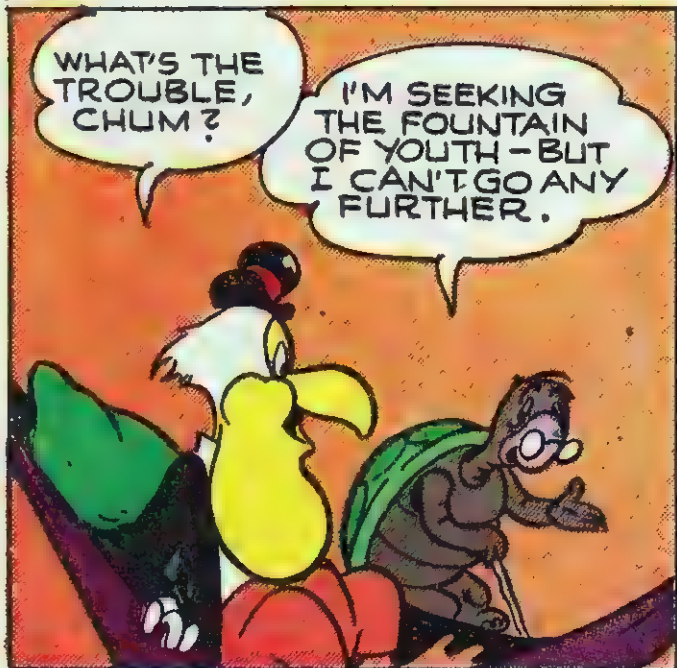
"'Scuse me, I hear the water boiling for the creamed carrots," said Robinson Rabbit, "and if I'm not home in time, I'll be hearing words from the missus that I won't want to hear."

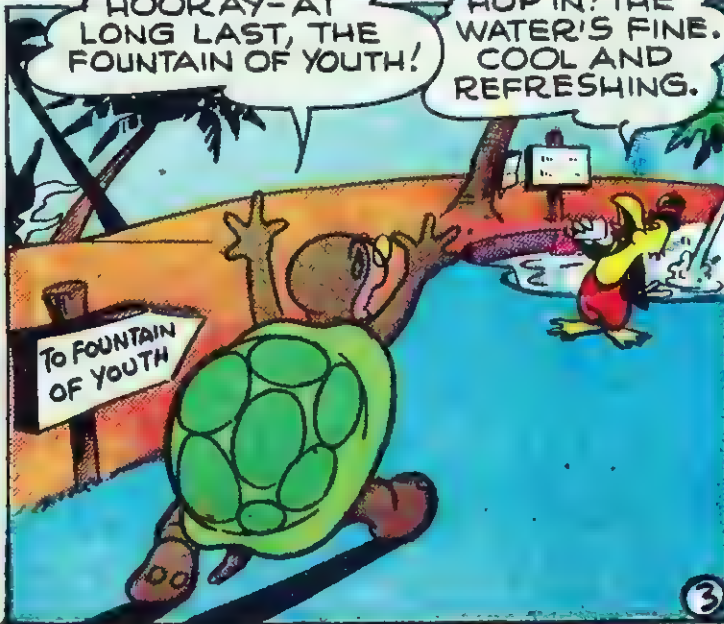
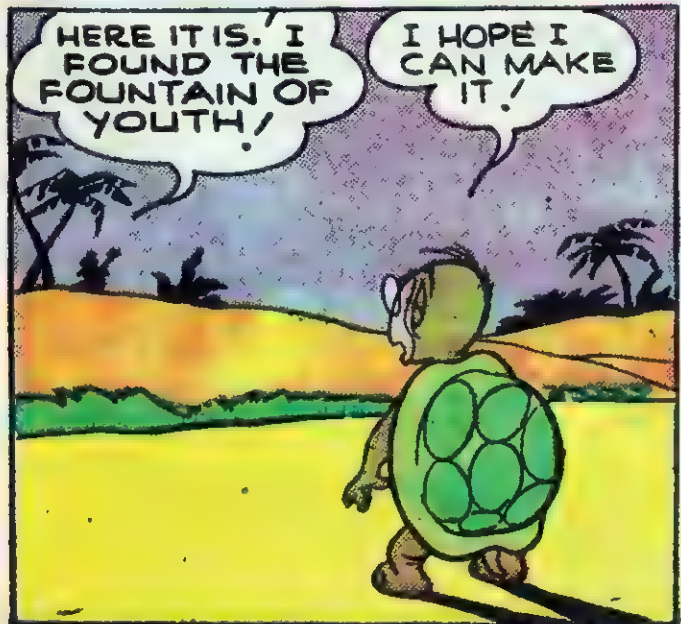
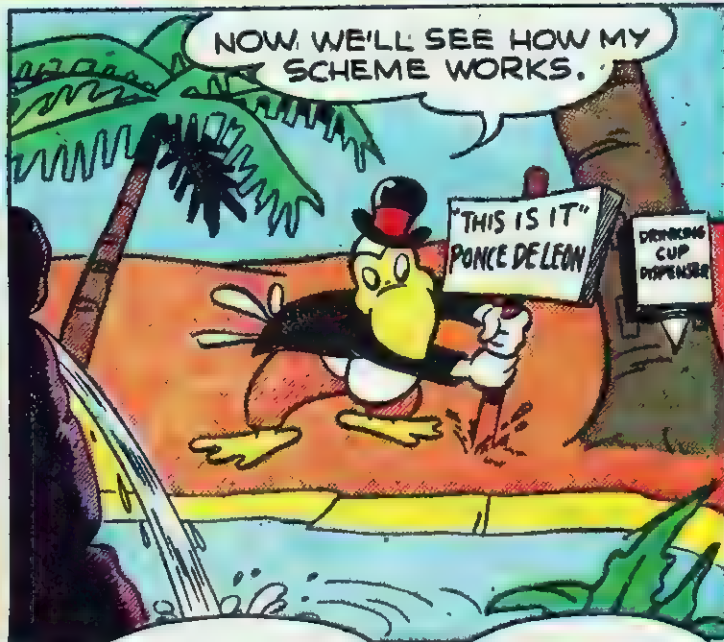
And he scampered off, while Pat Parrot winked solemnly at his listeners who winked solemnly back at him.

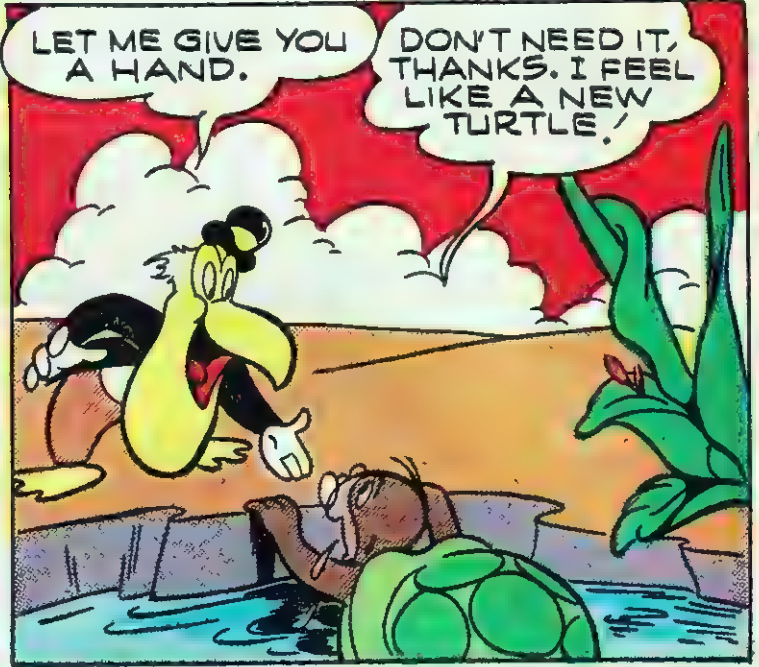


PELICAN PETE

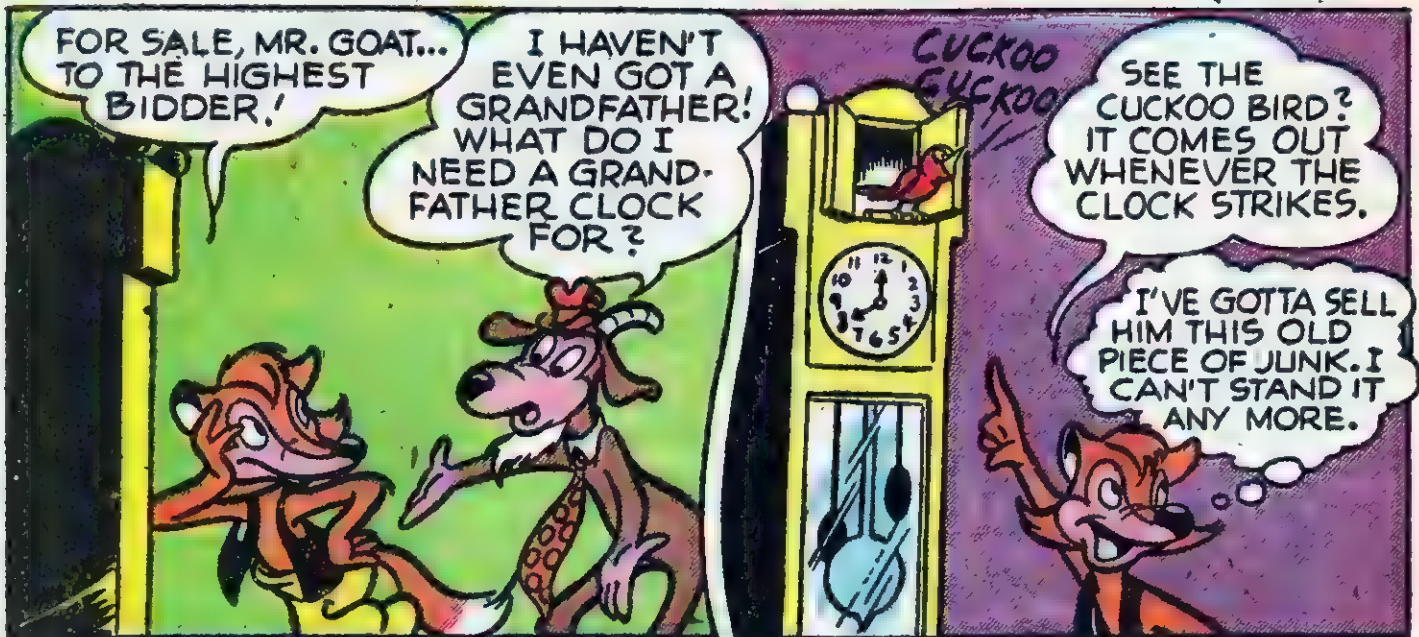


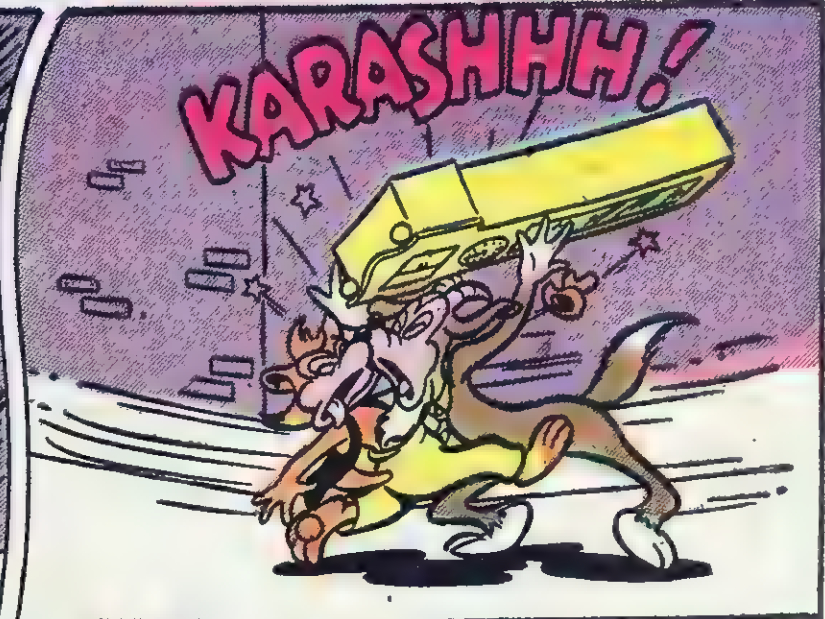
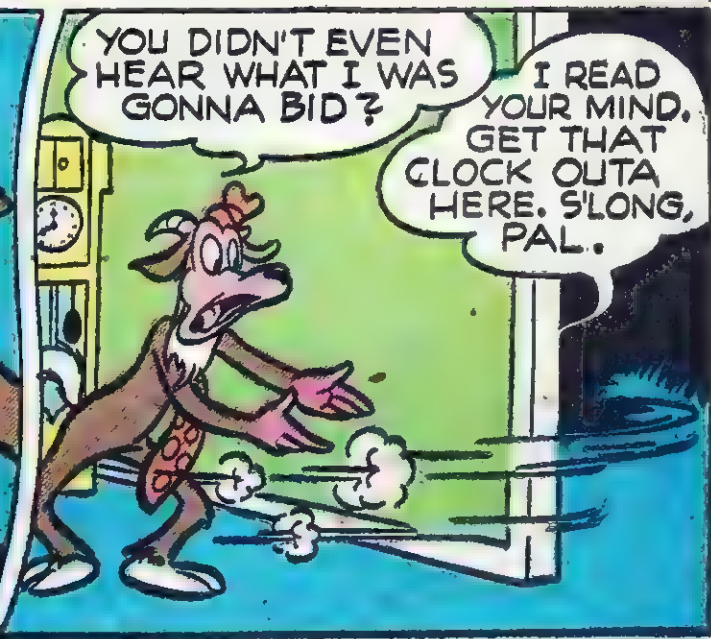




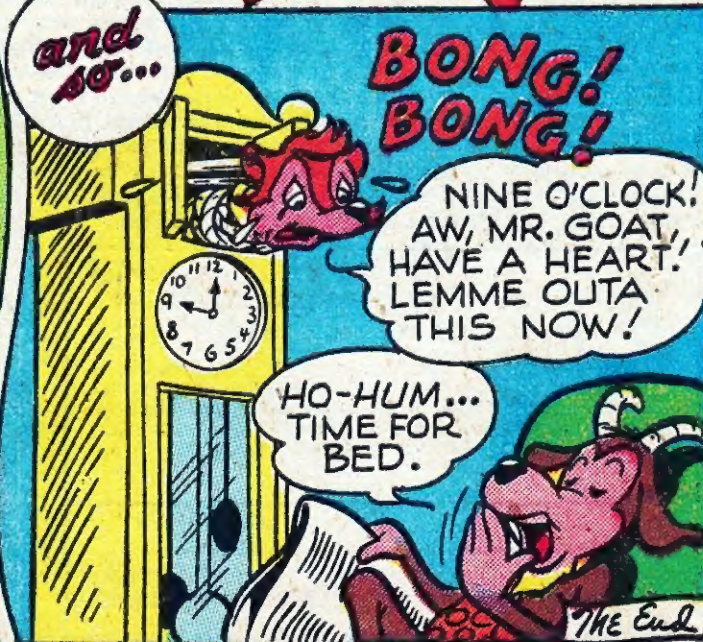
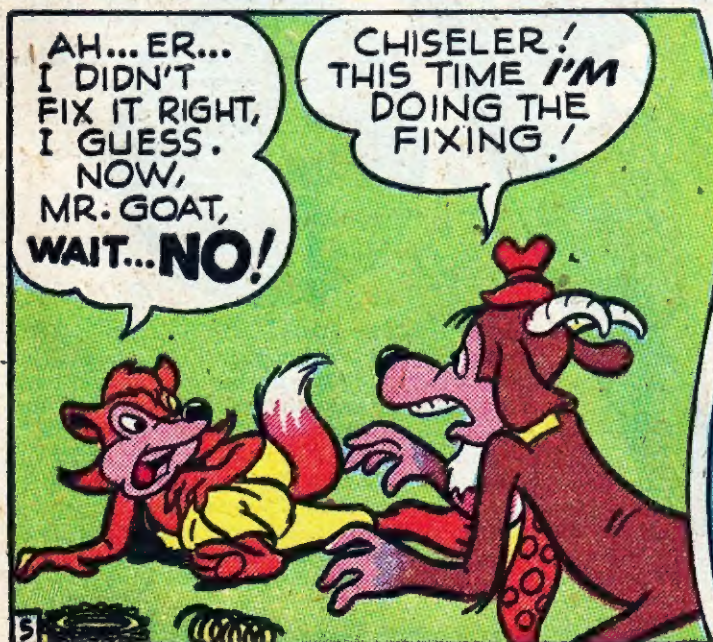
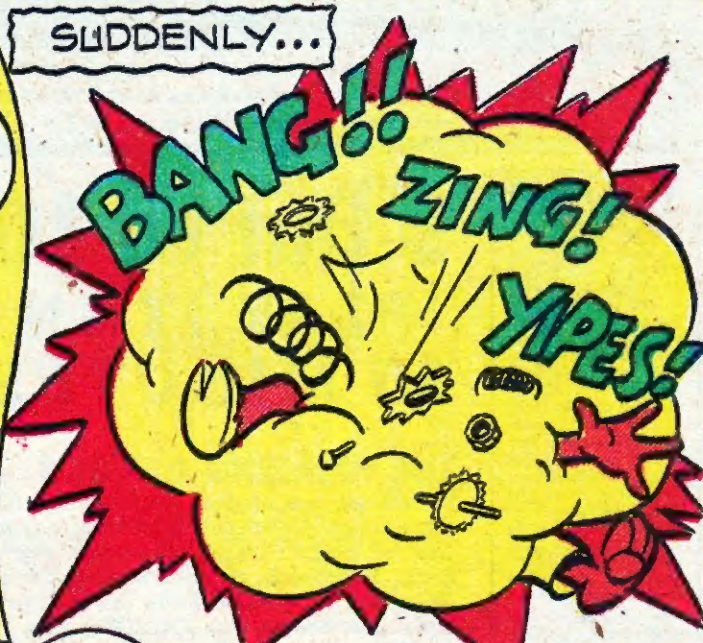












TONY PASTOR

Famous Saxophonist and Band Leader



Says IF YOU CAN CARRY A
TUNE YOU CAN PLAY
THE **GAHOON**

PICK IT UP AND
PLAY IT!

NEW! Real Precision
Saxophone Mouthpiece

New, tempered aluminum alloy ligature-clamp holds reed in perfect adjustment, just as you wish it, for hot swing, boogie, etc. If you lay the Gahoon down and pick it up, the new clamp has held reed firmly in place so that you are always in perfect pitch.

*Extra
REED
furnished
Free!*



BOYS! GIRLS!

Play by "ear". Use the big dance orchestra for your accompaniment. Turn on the radio, or play a record on the "Victor" and you take the "lead" with your **GAHOON**. Get your friends interested and organize a **GAHOON** Band for school entertainments and party concerts. Or be the "hot" at parties with your **Solo GAHOON**. Easy to play, fun to play, and real music without study or reading notes. Get Dad or Mother to order **GAHOONS** for the whole family, and see how quick you'll be putting in the "hot licks" while the family plays the harmony.

Any boy or girl ten years of age or older, can learn to play the **GAHOON** in ten minutes or less.

Send your order today. Remember, you get your money back if you return the **GAHOON** in ten days.

9 Out Of 10 PLAY IT IN 10 MINUTES

THE AMAZING GAHOON—the sensational new musical invention that nine out of ten people can play in 10 minutes. Gives two full octaves of rich, clear tone like an E-flat Saxophone. Genuine Sax mouthpiece—Genuine Sax reed. Built on the same principle as a Saxophone, EXCEPT, with the mysterious new simplified Principle. Instead of opening air ports, you merely bend the coiled-spring stem. This shortening or lengthening of the air column determines the tone, half-tone or quarter-tone. What a hit at parties, in school bands, army camps, in amateur

or professional hill-billy and jug bands, in rhythm bands, or as accompaniment for singing. Plays any type of music from Bach to Carmichael. The more you play, the better you become. Play "hot, sweet," loud, soft, rhumba, boogie-woogie or classical.

SOUNDS LIKE A
SAXOPHONE

A
SENSATION
AT
PARTIES

*NOT A
HUMMING TOY
NOT A
WHISTLING
GADGET*

IT'S A
REAL
MUSICAL
INSTRUMENT

PLAYS SWEET
PLAYS HOT

NOTHING
MORE TO PAY
Complete
\$1.98

The **GAHOON** is yours for \$1.98—a hundred dollars worth of fun and melody. AND—\$1.98 is NOT the DOWN PAYMENT. It is the complete and only and final payment. Simple and exact instructions furnished with each **GAHOON**. Read them once, THEN if you are not playing melody in 10 minutes, return the **GAHOON** and your \$1.98 will be refunded at once, without quibble or question. Send for yours now. Be the first in your group to introduce this amazing new musical sensation. Surprise and delight your friends with your musical skill. Send the coupon with \$1.98 or P. O. Money Order.

DEPT. 21

INTERNATIONAL MERCHANDISE CORP.
BOX 50, OZONE PARK 16, NEW YORK

Mail postage prepaid One Standard E-Flat Alto **GAHOON**, with simple and exact instructions for playing melody in ten minutes. I enclose \$1.98 in full payment and you agree to return this \$1.98 if I return the Gahoon in ten days after getting it. None Sold C.O.D. Canadian orders \$1.98.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

INTERNATIONAL M'USE CORP., Dept. 21, Box 50, Ozone Park 16, N.Y.

Now Any AUTO REPAIR JOB Can Be a "Push-Over" for You!

**IN LESS TIME —
WITH LESS WORK —
AND MORE PROFITS!**

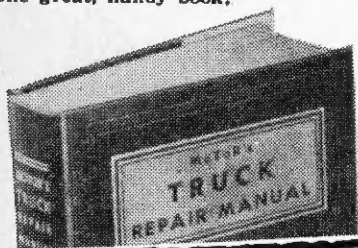
MoToR's new AUTO REPAIR MANUAL shows you how to service and repair ANY part of ANY car! Now you can lick even the toughest jobs when you have this amazing Manual to make your work easier!

Every job on every car built since 1935 is explained as simply as A-B-C. Clear, illustrated instructions lead you step by step. NOW you can tackle ANY job from carburetor to rear end—and do it quick, easy, right, the FIRST time! Just look up make, model, and the job in the quick index of MoToR's AUTO REPAIR MANUAL—and go to work!

ONLY Manual of Its Kind

No wonder this manual is used by the U. S. Army, Navy, trade and technical schools everywhere, and thousands of successful auto servicemen!

To make this great book possible, the engineer-editors of MoToR Magazine condensed all the meat from 150 official factory manuals for you. They dug out all the information you need; made sure every word is crystal-clear; and put "the whole works" into this one great, handy book!



Same FREE 7-Day Offer Applies on MoToR's Truck Repair Manual

For mechanics, truck specialists, service stations, fleet owners. Covers EVERY job on EVERY truck made since 1936! 1400 pictures, 914 pages, 300,000 facts. Used by Armed Forces. Warranted to contain every essential fact you need to know. Strong binding, size 8½ x 11.

Covers all types Gasoline Engines; Diesels and Hesselmans, Fuel Systems, Governors, Lubrication Systems, Ignition Systems, Starters, Generators, Clutches, Transmissions, Axles, Torque Dividers, Transfer Cases, Brakes, Steering,

etc., etc.

Also services buses, farm and industrial tractors, contractor and road building equipment, stationary power machinery, etc. (on all parts described in Manual).

Offered on same FREE 7-Day examination as Auto Repair Manual. Check box in coupon at right.



Published by MoToR, The Leading Automotive Business Magazine. MoToR's manuals assure high standards of repair work.

MoToR's AUTO REPAIR MANUAL is a big book: 764 large pages, 8½ x 11 inches, bound in sturdy covers. Nearly 200,000 service, repair, adjustments, replacement, tune-up facts on every car built from 1935 through 1946!

Over 1,000 Pictures!

More than 1,000 cutaway photos, diagrams, drawings, charts, SHOW you what the clear text TELLS you! No wonder thousands of men call this amazing book their Auto Repair "Bible"! No wonder it will save YOU countless hours of work—and help you make MORE MONEY from auto repairs!

See for yourself—without cost!—what a work-saver, time-saver, and "life-saver" MoToR's AUTO REPAIR MANUAL will be for you! TRY it FREE—for 7 days. Learn first-hand how it can pay for itself the first few times you use it!

**FREE
7-DAY OFFER
SEND NO MONEY**

Just mail coupon below—without money! When the postman brings your book, examine it thoroughly. Make it show you what it's got! Unless you agree this is the greatest time-saver and work-saver you've ever seen—return book in 7 days and pay nothing. Mail coupon today! Address: MoToR Book Department, Desk 136D, 572 Madison Ave., New York 22, N.Y.

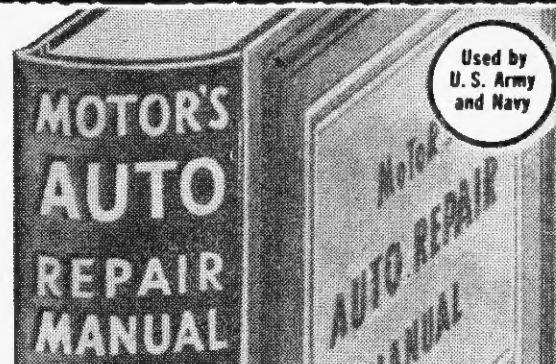


Clear, Pictured Facts on Every Job on Every Car Built Since 1935!

Nearly 200,000 service and repair facts on all these makes:

American	Crosley	La Salle	Packard
Bantam	De Soto	Lincoln	Pierce
Auburn	Dodge	Lincoln	Arrow
Austin	Ford	Zephyr	Plymouth
Buick	Graham	Mercury	Pontiac
Cadillac	Hudson	Nash	Reo
Chevrolet	Hupmobile	Oldsmobile	Studebaker
Chrysler	Lafayette	Overland	Terraplane
Cord			Willys

764 big pages; including 50 pages of carburetor text, charts, illustrations covering all models. Over 500 charts, tables: Tune-up Chart; Valve Measurements; Compression Pressure; Torque Wrench Reading; Starting Motor; Engine Clearances; Generator; Clutch & Brake Specifications; Front End Measurements, etc.; Engines; Electric, Fuel, Cooling, Lubricating Systems; Transmissions; Universals; Front Ends; Wheels; Rear Ends, etc.



Used by
U. S. Army
and Navy

MoToR Book Dept., Desk 136D, 572 Madison Ave., N.Y. 22

Rush to me at once: (Check box opposite book you want)

☐ MoToR's AUTO REPAIR MANUAL. If O.K. I will remit \$1 in 7 days, plus 35¢ delivery charge, \$2 monthly for 2 months and a final payment of 95¢ one month after that (Book's price \$5.95). Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$8 cash with order.)

☐ MoToR's TRUCK REPAIR MANUAL. (Described at left.) If O.K. I will remit \$2 in 7 days, and \$2 monthly for 3 months, plus 35¢ delivery charge with final payment (\$8.35 in all). Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$11 cash with order.)

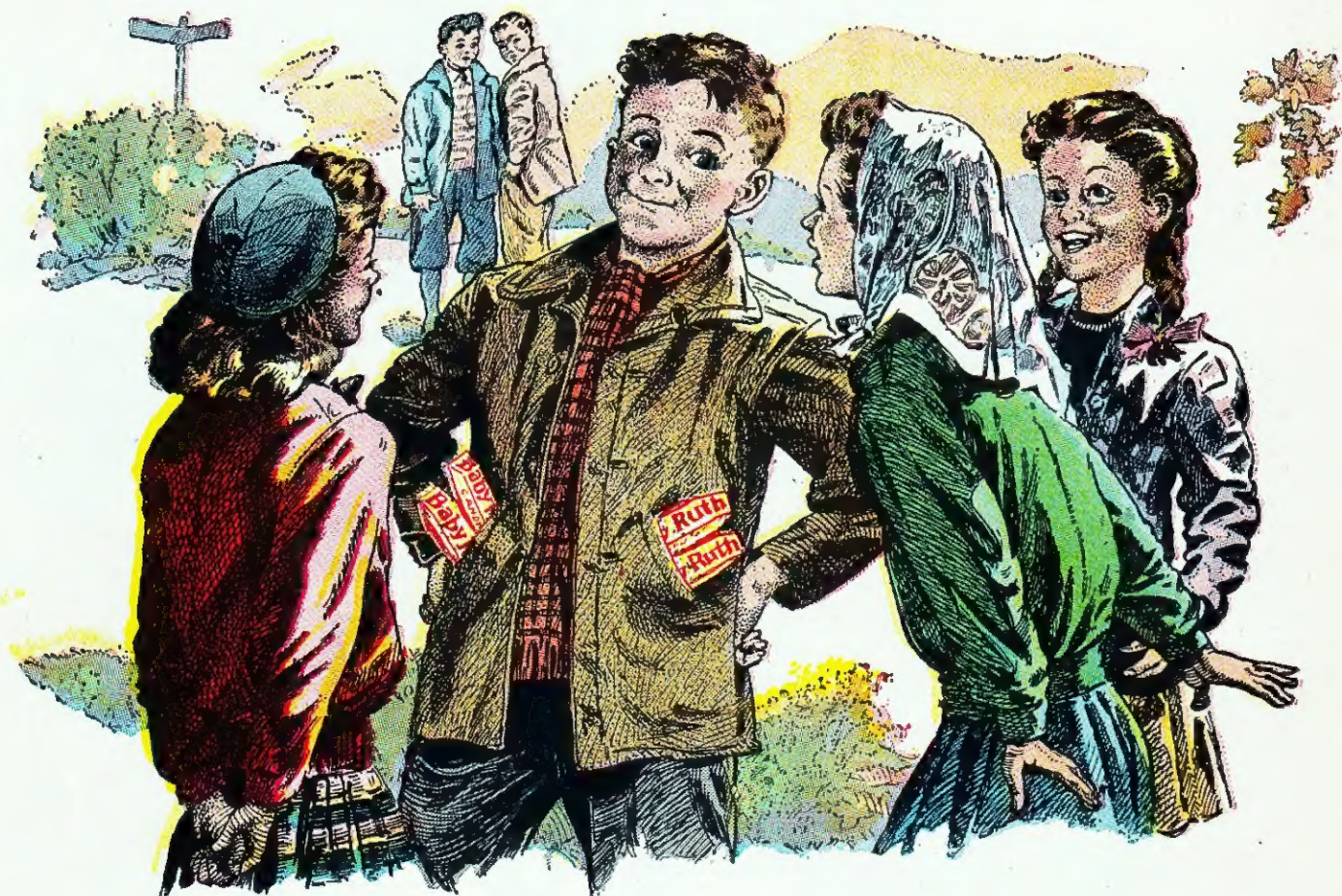
Print Name..... Age.....

Print Address..... Zone No.....

City..... (if any).....

State..... Occupation.....

☐ SAVE 35¢! Check here if enclosing full payment (check, money order or postal note) WITH coupon. We pay 35¢ shipping costs. Same 7-day return-refund privilege.



HE KNOWS WHAT THEY "GO FOR"...



MOM KNOWS WHAT I LIKE BEST—
COOKIES MADE WITH Baby Ruth!

**Buy 'em or
Bake 'em!**

RECIPE ON EVERY WRAPPER

Good Fun : Baby Ruth makes friends quickly! Bite into the luscious chewy candy bar with its rich chocolate coating and get a real taste-treat! Baby Ruth is satisfying, nutritious, and so good to eat!

Good Food: Leave it to the ladies (any age) to know how Baby Ruth helps pep up lagging energy! Rich in dextrose, sugar your body uses directly for energy, and other vital nourishment, Baby Ruth is welcome any time!

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY · Producers of Fine Foods · **CHICAGO 13, ILL.**